ANNUAL UNIVERSITY PRESS ISSUE

JUN 16 '47
TUSCULUM COLLEGE LIBRARY

Saturday Review of Literature

9-7R
694
TUSCULUM COLLEGE LIBRARY
GREENEVILLE
TENN

VOL. XXX No. 23 JUNE 7, 1947 FIFTEEN CENTS

Josephus Daniels, author of "Shirt-Sleeve Diplomat." (See page 14)

By the Scholars, for the People

By RONALD MANSBRIDGE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

UNIVERSITY of OKLAHOMA PRESS

Summer Reading

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TALES

By Levette J. Davidson and Forrester Blake

A collection of tall tales as magnificent and varied as the fabled region from which they come. Here, discriminatingly selected and edited, is the best in adventure, humor, and pathos from the folklore riches of the Rockies.

Illustrated **. $3.00**

SAM JONES, LAWYER

By his son, Ben Jones

"All the best of small-town life appears in this story of a real man . . . A gentle and kindly portrait — good reading for a mellow mood."—*Chicago Tribune*

Illustrated **. $2.75**

* * *

. . . for the man with the hoe

A SECOND LOOK

By Edward H. Faulkner

The author of *Plowman's Folly* tells how farmers can and have put to work his revolutionary plowless soil-building theories. $2.00

TWO BLADES OF GRASS

By T. Swann Harding

From rust-free wheat to a T-bone with meat on it, here is the detailed and fascinating history of the little-known discoveries of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. "A book worth reading and rereading."—RUSSELL LORD

Illustrated **. $3.50**

Coming . . . ***for the collector***

SOUTH OF FORTY

By Jesse L. Rader

The most comprehensive and up-to-date bibliography of source material relating to Southwestern history.

Published June 25 **. $10.00**

CERVANTES

By Aubrey F. G. Bell

Published on the 400th anniversary of the birth of Cervantes, and written by the foremost Anglo-Saxon authority on Spanish literature, this critical work is a collector's item. *Published July.*

Beautifully illustrated and decorated **. $3.00**

. . . for the armchair geopolitician

MAHAN ON SEA POWER

By William E. Livezey

"An authoritative evaluation of the influence Mahan has had on history since 1890."—*Philadelphia Inquirer*

Illustrated **. $3.50**

* * *

. . . for the traveler

THE TEXAS REPUBLIC

By William Ransom Hogan

"History of the ways and manners of life in Texas during the period of the Republic . . . the first adequate social history of Texas."—J. FRANK DOBIE

Illustrated **. $3.00**

MAVERICK TOWN

The Story of old Tascosa

By John L. McCarty

"A flavorful and meaty volume on this famous community . . . plenty of gunfighting and rangeland shenanigans."—STANLEY VESTAL

Illustrated **. $3.00**

THE NAVAJO AND PUEBLO SILVERSMITHS

By John Adair

"The finest resume of the work of these American smiths yet written . . . includes a roster of native Indian smiths which should delight the hearts of all collectors."
—*N. Y. Herald Tribune*

Illustrated **. $4.00**

OF THE NIGHT WIND'S TELLING

Legends from the Valley of Mexico

By E. Adams Davis

"First rate for those who would understand the spirit of the people of the valley of Mexico as revealed in the gay and sometimes terrifying products of their romantic and sardonic fantasy."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune* $3.00

OKLAHOMA

A Guide to the Sooner State

By W. P. A. Writer's Program

A definitive all-inclusive guidebook. $3.00

Norman * Oklahoma

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review of Literature

Annual University Press Issue

June 7, 1947

Cover Wood Engraving by Frances O'Brien

FEATURES

PAGE

BY THE SCHOLARS, FOR THE PEOPLE, by Ronald Mansbridge 9
THE SAUCE THICKENS, by Earl Schenck Miers 11
OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF WISE MEN, by Helen Clapesattle 12
WITHOUT PROFIT-MOTIVE, by Thomas J. Wilson 13

REVIEWS

BOOK	AUTHOR	REVIEWER	
SHIRT-SLEEVE DIPLOMAT	Josephus Daniels	*Mark Watson*	14
WILSON: THE ROAD TO THE WHITE HOUSE	Arthur S. Link	*Edgar Sisson*	15
THE CONSTITUTION AND CIVIL RIGHTS	Milton R. Konvitz	*Arthur Garfield Hays*	16
SCIENCE AND FREEDOM	Lyman Bryson	*Crane Brinton*	17
ON UNDERSTANDING SCIENCE	James B. Conant	*H. A. Kramers*	18
TIDES FROM THE WEST	Chiang Monlin	*Annalee Jacoby*	19
HAWAII'S JAPANESE: AN EXPERIMENT IN DEMOCRACY	Andrew W. Lind		
AMERICANS: THE STORY OF THE 442D COMBAT TEAM	Orville C. Shirey		
THE SPOILAGE	Dorothy S. Thomas and Richard Nishimoto	*Bradford Smith*	20
ARKANSAS	John Gould Fletcher	*Horace Reynolds*	22
POEMS	Joan Murray	*Lloyd Frankenberg*	22
FABULOUS VOYAGER	Richard M. Kain	*Henry Morton Robinson*	23
DOWN TO EARTH	Eugene S. Hahnel	*Arthur Moore*	24
TWO BLADES OF GRASS	T. Swann Harding	*Arthur P. Chew*	24
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN	Carl L. Becker	*Courtlandt Canby*	25
JAMES HARVEY ROBINSON	Luther V. Hendricks	*Garrett Mattingly*	32
EDWARD EGGLESTON: AUTHOR OF "THE HOOSIER SCHOOL-MASTER"	William Peirce Randel	*John T. Winterich*	33
EDUCATION AND WORLD TRAGEDY	Howard Mumford Jones	*Harry Carman*	34
THE ANCIENT MAYA	Sylvanus G. Morley	*William S. Lynch*	36
SAM JONES: LAWYER	Ben Jones	*Adelaide Parker*	38
A TREATISE ON LANGUAGE	Alexander Bryan Johnson	*Hugh R. Walpole*	39
HISTORY OF LATE NINETEENTH CENTURY DRAMA 1850-1900	Allardyce Nicoll	*Norris Houghton*	42
SAUDI ARABIA	K. S. Twitchell with Edward J. Jurji	*R. V. C. Bodley*	44
INDIANS BEFORE COLUMBUS	Paul S. Martin, George I. Quimby, Donald Collier	*Harry L. Shapiro*	45
A HISTORY OF AMERICAN PHILOSOPHY	Herbert W. Schneider	*Adrienne Koch*	46

DEPARTMENTS

TRADE WINDS, *by Bennett Cerf* 5
LITERARY I.Q. 20
EDITORIAL 26
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 27
SEEING THINGS, by John Mason Brown 28
LITERARY CRYPT 38
DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 689 52

THE SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, published weekly by the Saturday Review Associates, Inc., 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Harrison Smith, President; J. R. Cominsky, Executive Vice President and Treasurer; Norman Cousins, Vice President; Amy Loveman, Secretary; Lillian Grannon, Assistant Treasurer; Bert Garmise, Circulation Director; Arthur Bodenheimer, Assistant Circulation Director. Subscriptions $6 a year; $7 in Canada. Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations. Printed in U. S. Vol. XXX, No. 23, June 7, 1947. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature." Entire issue, Copyright, 1947, by Saturday Review Associates, Inc.

New England Office
176 Federal Street, Boston 10, Mass.
Midwestern Office
814 North Tower Court, Chicago 11, Ill.

"The soundest book about Ulysses and the best introduction to it."

Kain is the intelligent middleman that Joyce's novel has long required to mediate between itself and the public."

—*Chicago Sun*

Fabulous Voyager

A GUIDE TO UNDERSTANDING JAMES JOYCE'S ULYSSES

By RICHARD M. KAIN

300 pages, $4.00

Elizabethan and Metaphysical Imagery

By ROSAMOND TUVE. The English Renaissance poets examined in terms of the critical writings of their own time. *450 pages, $6.00*

The Odes of Pindar

Translated by RICHMOND LATTIMORE. "A distinguished piece of translation."—*Clifton Fadiman.* *196 pages, $2.75*

A Foreign Policy for the United States

Edited by QUINCY WRIGHT. State Department officials, and scholars in international relations, analyze our present problems in foreign relations —including the U.N., atomic energy, Soviet policy. *400 pages, $4.50*

At all bookstores
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS
5750 Ellis Ave., Chicago 37, Ill.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YALE

THE NEW BOOK BY

James B. Conant

PRESIDENT OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY

ON UNDERSTANDING SCIENCE

An Historical Approach

"A clear and winning account of the tactics and strategy of science . . . Its forthright but thoughtful manner is wholly convincing as a guide for layman and expert alike."—Philip Morrison, *N. Y. Times Book Review.* $2.00

THE LIFE OF EDWARD FITZGERALD

Translator of the Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám

By Alfred McKinley Terhune. "Belongs most certainly with the front-rank biographies of 19th century writers." —John T. Frederick, *Chicago Sun.* "Leisurely, witty, and loving, the work of an able scholar."—Carlos Baker, *N. Y. Times Book Review.* $5.00

PALESTINE

A Study of Jewish, Arab and British Policies

A definitive study, prepared by Christian and Jewish scholars under the auspices of the Esco Foundation for Palestine. "In spite of its formidable bulk and detailed treatment of the subject, it presents a coherent and readable account."—*N. Y. Times Book Review.*

With maps. 2 vols., $12.00

AN INTRODUCTION TO LINGUISTIC SCIENCE

By Edgar H. Sturtevant. A distinguished linguist explains the essentials of his science. *Illustrated.* $3.00

TIDES FROM THE WEST

A Chinese Autobiography

By Chiang Monlin. A personal story of China's crucial years. $3.50

JOHANN MATTHESON, SPECTATOR IN MUSIC

By Beekman C. Cannon. A study of the outstanding musical writer of the early 18th century. $3.00

BEGINNING CHINESE

John DeFrancis. Edited by George A. Kennedy and Henry C. Fenn. Complete grammar of spoken Chinese of the Peking area. $4.00

POETS AND PUNDITS

A Collection of Essays

By Hugh I'Anson Fausset, author of *Walt Whitman, Poet of Democracy.* $3.50

POEMS BY JOAN MURRAY, 1917-1942

Edited by **Grant Code,** with a Foreword by **W. H. Auden.** $2.50

THE CASE FOR REGIONAL PLANNING

With Special Reference to New England

By The Directive Committee on Regional Planning—Yale University. *Illustrated.* $10.00

New editions of two important books

THE REAL SOVIET RUSSIA

Revised Edition by DAVID J. DALLIN. (Revised to 1947). $3.50

SWEDEN: THE MIDDLE WAY

Third New and Enlarged Edition By MARQUIS W. CHILDS (Revised to 1947). $3.00

At all bookstores

YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Publishers of *The Yale Review*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRADE Winds

GORDON, FROM the advertising agency, suspected trouble the minute he saw the welcoming smile on the face of his client Anthony Bump. Nor was he reassured when the capricious publisher waved aside the proofs of several small ads with a "Gee whiz, Ralph, do I have to O.K. every dinky follow-up 'ad' you talk me into? What am I paying you fifteen per cent for anyhow?"

"No," continued Bump happily, "I wanted to know if you happened to catch that Crosby-Durante program the other evening. The Schnozzola had a funny gag on it. Very funny indeed."

"I did not," said Gordon pointedly. "I was working on the campaign for that new Hopkins novel that you in your quaint fashion want ready about eight months ahead of time."

"Well, let me tell you about this gag," persisted Mr. Bump. "Durante says, 'I just passed a fellow who's doing a land-office business down the block.' 'Selling what?' asks Bing. 'Hundred-dollar bills,' answers Durante. 'He's selling hundred-dollar bills for two bucks apiece.' Bing is amazed of course and asks, 'How on earth can he make a living that way?' 'It's a cinch,' explains Durante. 'He doesn't advertise'."

Bump slapped his knee and laughed so hard he fell over backwards, a feat in which he had become proficient since the office manager had introduced a slippery linoleum mat under his swivel chair to protect the carpet. Gordon, however, was definitely not amused. "You don't have to advertise to please me," he said sourly. "Two other publishers begged me to take over their accounts only this morning. I'm not the one who ordered a whole page in the *Bilgeville Bugle* just because the book editor said I had kept him waiting in the hall for six minutes, and you can't treat a big-shot in such cavalier fashion."

"You hurt his feelings," said Bump defensively. "Got to preserve our press relations, old fellow. Very pukka. Cricket, you know. But that Durante gag. . . ."

"Before going into another paroxysm," interrupted Gordon, "I wish you'd tell your manufacturing department again that when I'm supposed to map out a ten-thousand-dollar campaign it would be of some slight help to send me a set of galleys so I could read the blank blank book."

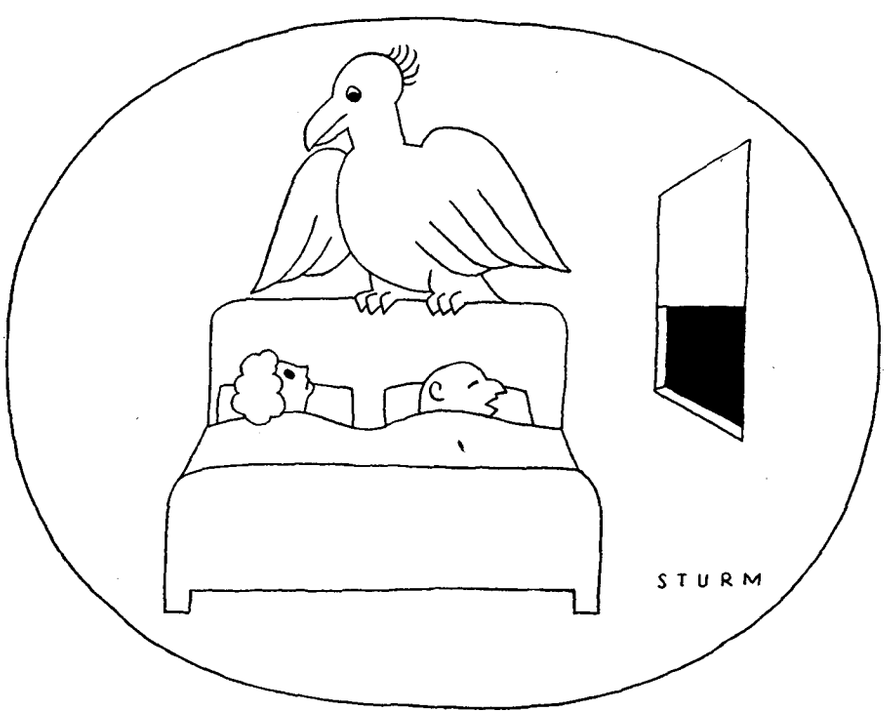
"Sometimes, Gordon, you ask too much," observed Tony Bump airily, still in high good humor. "And say, who's been telling columnists the book business is in a nosedive? I've just been studying our own figures for May. They look pretty good to me."

"Ah ha," cried the advertising counsel, known in the office as Last-Word Gordon. "You're still making profits, hey? I *told* you you weren't spending enough on advertising."

"I give up," sighed Bump, reaching for his hat. "What's playing at the Capitol this week?" . . .

VIKING WILL SOON publish a new book called "The Meaning of Treason" by that superb British writer Rebecca West. In New York for a visit, Miss West was confronted by a well-known boulevardier and his young friend. Although they are several inches apart in height, these two Beau Brummells affect identical suits, shirts, cravats, and haircuts. "My God," commented Miss West. "They look like a nest of tables!"... Lillian Gray reports a Mexican at San Jose State College who started confidently to study English, but threw up his hands when he ran across a quiz in *Encore* magazine asking for nine words with a different sound for the letter combination "ugh." (The words: dough, bough, bought, cough, rough, through, thorough, hiccough, laugh.) . . . My partner, Bob Haas, who loves to discover new words, left the following note on my desk the other day: "An opsimath just dropped in with a yaffle of chthonic scripts. In my opinion all of them are fungible." I discovered, with an assist from the dictionary, that the message made more sense than many of Bob's, at that. . . . Richard Sherman's "The Bright Promise," coming from Little, Brown, is already the Success Story of the year. *Good Housekeeping* bought the first serial rights for $50,000; Twentieth Century-Fox added $245,000 for the picture rights, and the Literary Guild tabbed it for August distribution. Mr. Sherman, it appears, will spend the fall marching through income tax declarations. . . . Sign on a prominent literary agent's wall: "If two partners always think alike, there's one partner too many." . . . George Stevens, of Lippincott's, saw an author off on a plane to Hollywood, and sighed, "Another worshiper of the Golden Calf!" . . . Ted Shane's description of "conscience": a little gimmick inside you that makes you tell your wife before somebody else does. . . . Department of local pride: In Gwen Davenport's new novel, "Belvedere" (Bobbs-Merrill), the heroine solves the problem of getting a "sitter" for her children by inserting a classified ad in the *SRL*. The applicant is not only a writer, but a GENIUS. . . .

IF YOU LIKE BOOKS OF reminiscence by crack newspapermen (I love them!) get a copy of Jack Kofoed's



"Just ignore him and he'll go away."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"From where I sit"

NOTE: Paul's novel FINE TOOTH COMB has just been published. This week his column is guest-conducted by Kenneth S. Davis.

HE HAS almost as many facets as the City of which he writes, this young man who signs himself simply "PAUL" and who has now published his first novel, **Fine Tooth Comb.** He paints brilliantly well in at least half-a-dozen styles. He does piano improvisations which are sometimes sad, often hilarious. He's an amazing *mimic*. All these varied talents are displayed in the dialogue, the penetrating wit, the vivid color and movement of his novel. He writes, as his friend Nelson Gidding once remarked, with fluid drive. . . .

But you mustn't think from all this that **Fine Tooth Comb** is just a slick job, a kind of bravura piece. Actually it's a serious and, I'm convinced, an important novel. This generation which graduated from Depression into World War II has qualities which were sadly lacking in the "lost generation" of the twenties; it seems to wear its heart on a casual sleeve, but its *real* heart is a questing one, compassionate and as concerned with creating living values as that earlier generation was with smashing them. There is little of self-pity and practically nothing of soft sentimentality in these young men schooled in war. I've been meeting classes of them at New York University for the last two years, and I can assure you that PAUL is a valid spokesman for them.

Fine Tooth Comb, then, is a novel of quest. Dan Sane, the protagonist, is a young man in search of a soul, caught up in the mad whirl of New York in wartime, borne seemingly helter-skelter on a tide of history, losing in common with his generation virtually all power of self-determination, yet retaining through it all a stubborn integrity, a certain gay defiance of hostile fate. There are remarkably funny things in this book, but the whole of it is informed by a haunting pathos—not a weak sadness, you understand, but a kind of strong poignant realism which points the way toward an affirmative conclusion.

It's that note of affirmation which I found most thrilling in **Fine Tooth Comb.** PAUL blinks none of the facts of life, but he isn't repelled by them either. In his book he says "yes" to them and presses on, grimly gay, toward whatever future there may be.

Kenneth S. Davis.

DOUBLEDAY 50th Anniversary

"Leg Man in Seven League Boots" (Glade House, Coral Gables, Florida). Kofoed has been around a lot and his stories are authentic and exciting. He once worked on a staff that included Gene Fowler, who, he recalls, was "not only a great reporter but a master at hoaxing an expense account." A Manhattan city editor once refused to send Fowler across the Hudson to cover a tremendous fire in Jersey City. "The blasted fool," surmised the editor, "would charter a ferry boat to get him there, and the story isn't worth that much to us." . . . In a Miami hot-spot, Kofoed discovered a girl who had been a Copacabana beauty, and the toast of Broadway only a few years before. Now, though her diamonds were real, and her dress the latest Valentina model, her hands shook as she reached for a double-Scotch, and her eyes had lost their lustre. Her story? She had been in love with a young writer named Barry Hallett. He was good—but his stuff didn't sell. They were married anyhow. She thought love was enough until Mr. Glomp came along. Dun & Bradstreet estimated the Glomp fortune at fifty million, and that made up for his damp hands and his fat, stupid face. It seemed so at the time, anyhow. She went to Reno, then married her moneybags. The wedding was spectacular; the house she moved into the last word in luxury. But the very next morning she read in the paper: "YOUNG MILLIONAIRE COMMITS SUICIDE. Barry Hallett, the writer, who two days ago inherited $10,000,000 from an uncle in Australia, shot himself to death today. The note he left said that life without his ex-show-girl wife was not worth living." . . .

A RECENT NOTE IN THIS COLUMN to the effect that *American Notes and Queries* was compiling a list of famous stories and plays featuring modern characters who step into a bygone milieu, brought so many suggestions that I can list only a few:

Upton Sinclair's "Roman Holiday" and "Our Lady."
I. Leslie Mitchell's "Three Go Back."
L. Sprague de Camp's "Lest Darkness Fall."
Warwick Deeping's "The Man on the White Horse."
Ford Madox Ford's "Ladies Whose Bright Eyes."
Robert Nathan's "But Gently Day."
Robert Ardrey's "Thunder Rock."
A. Merritt's "The Face in the Abyss."
Maxwell Anderson's "The Star Wagon."

And, of course, there is that new Broadway musical hit "Brigadoon."

In turning over my answers to the editors of *American Notes and Queries,* I had a chance to learn something about them and their unique little magazine. The board of editors and the entire staff consist of two young people: Walter Pilkington, who makes a living in the New York Public Library, and "B. Alsterlund," otherwise Mr. Pilkington's wife, Betty. When they registered their newborn monthly in April 1941, they were warned that a man who went into business with his wife was headed for disaster. They didn't know, fortunately, that the male half of the board would soon be off in the Army, or that the female half would produce a daughter, Maud.

Through it all, however, they have persisted, and succeeded in producing a magazine that I think *SRL* readers should know about. Why not send a quarter to Betty Pilkington, at 7 West 44th Street, New York 18, and ask for a sample copy? *AN&Q*'s circulation is small by Publisher's Row standards; it deserves to be ten times greater. At one time, they hoped to make enough out of the magazine to buy a little place in Vermont and edit it from there. That was before they knew how much research work would be involved and before costs began rising. Today Betty is counting on a book she's writing to serve as the magic carpet. I think she'll make it! . . .

D. A. DORAN brought East the story of the month: An Indian fire writer was transmitting a message to his tribe in New Mexico when a terrific explosion not only interrupted him, but sent him flying into a ditch twenty yards away. It was the atomic bomb experiment, and the Indian pulled himself together in time to see a tower of smoke billow out into the sky. He watched in awe-stricken silence for a moment, then clucked his tongue, and murmured, "I wish I had said that!"

BENNETT CERF.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

FUNDAMENTAL THEORY

by SIR ARTHUR EDDINGTON

Eddington devoted the later years of his life mainly to the development of a theory by which he sought to achieve a harmonisation of the two great and hitherto almost unrelated departments of physical thought—relativity theory and quantum theory.

This manuscript was found among Eddington's papers after his death and placed in the hands of Sir Edmund Whittaker to edit. The work is complete in itself and practically replaces all of Eddington's previous writings on his theory of the constants of nature. $6.00

ATOMIC ENERGY

IN COSMIC AND HUMAN LIFE

by GEORGE GAMOW

One of the foremost nuclear physicists—who is noted for his ability to explain scientific subjects in easily understandable terms—traces the entire development of atomic energy, giving answers to the questions: What is it? Where did it come from? How can it be used?

"Gamow is as clear as crystal. No one has surpassed him in explaining how uranium is converted into bomb material." N. Y Times Book Review $3.00

SHORTER POEMS

OF WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR

by J. B. SIDGWICK

Landor's high literary place has long been granted him. Every respectable anthology has *Rose Aylmer* and one or two other of his shortest lyrics, but it is not easy to find and read any representative number of his poems in one place. Little is generally known now of his long and stormy life. Mr J. B. Sidgwick has here written a critical and biographical introduction to a selection of Landor's shorter poems. $1.75

HENRY V

Edited by JOHN DOVER WILSON

This is the latest volume in The New Shakespeare, in which twenty volumes have now been published. This series offers a complete recension of the text of Shakespeare, edited in the light of modern Shakespearean criticism, in a physical form designed by Bruce Rogers, that is pleasant to the eye and the hand.

The editor's introduction to the play is stimulating and suggestive; the imagination of many readers will be caught by the suggestion of the part that Shakespeare himself played as actor in 1599. $2.50

THE BIBLE TODAY

by C. H. DODD

This book offers an original analysis of the contemporary relevance of the Bible. The Bible, says Professor Dodd, is a collection of writings which, taken together, tell the history of a people from a particular point of view—as a course of events that reveal the working of divine providence. The Biblical interpretation of history, which Professor Dodd calls "history as revelation" goes deeper than either Marxism or fascism, or any other materialistic philosophy of history, because it includes important and relevant facts which they ignore. $2.50

Listed here are five recent books from the Cambridge Press. Orders should be placed with your bookseller. Further information may be obtained by writing to the address below.

Copies of the Cambridge Spring list are available, describing books on such diverse subjects as Lango Religion, Probit Analysis, *and* Darwin's Finches.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

60 Fifth Avenue
New York 11.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Business at the sign of the owl

IT WAS Henry Holt himself, glowing and just out of Yale, who determined that books published under the owl which he chose as a colophon should have a maximum of both educational and entertainment value. We have tried to uphold that warm tradition, and with this issue we want to give a hearty shake to the hands of the University Presses who are doing so much, and doing it so well, in the field to which Henry Holt gave his best efforts. They are younger than Henry Holt and Company, but they have an enviable tradition and a most challenging future.

Usually these pages are caught up in our enthusiasm over publication of some trade book—publishers' jargon for anything not a textbook. But we publish textbooks too—for college and university use, for foreign language study, for schools whose students may or may not have the privilege of continuing their education. We'd like to quote the philosophy of our School Department, as set down by its head when our president asked for a forecast of the next few years' program. It makes sense as a sound basis for publication of all books, because all books must be related to the need of those who will take profit and pleasure from them.

Says the School Department:

We did not invent the mouse-trap. We do not stimulate public demand for mouse-traps. But, noting public demand for same, we try to make better and better mouse-traps. That is a crassly commercial oversimplification of our attitude towards our job. It can be put otherwise. We are rarely missionaries proclaiming a new educational gospel. Mainly we don't play the role of a prophet, far ahead of his times. Let the teachers colleges and the curriculum experts be the prophets. Whatever demand for their wares they may create in the public schools, we'll undertake to supply, provided that it be both a respectable and a substantial one.

Usually we spot a fad, watch to see if it is becoming a trend, and then, if it has the earmarks of a trend, "implement" it with a book. If we disclaim leadership in the building of courses of study, at the same time we claim a certain leadership in devising books for those courses. STORY OF NATIONS by Rogers, Adams, and Brown is a good example. Our proper brand of leadership is to offer the keenest teaching-and-learning tool for any widely offered course. To repeat, we don't make the courses but we make the tools, and by improving the tools we strengthen the courses.

Now about the courses themselves. The youth of this nation study practically the same subjects through grade 8. Some schools, to be sure, unwisely force all students to take the same courses throughout senior high school. But in the better schools there is considerable divergence after grade 8. One group, the minority, elects or is forced to take a college-preparatory course. The majority elects or is forced to take a nonacademic or vocational or "general" course, terminal at grade 12. The former becomes the "educated"; the latter, "trained". (That is the commonly accepted way of describing the two types of schooling.) The former *should* provide the nation's leaders in politics, industry, agriculture, services, and scholarship. (Not long ago, Dean Carman of Columbia College called admission into his college the equivalent of admission into West Point or Annapolis.) The latter should be expected to provide only the followers—the workers in production, distribution, servicing.

The privileged group goes from college into the activities of adult life; the other must plunge straight into the workaday world. Both groups will be citizens, voters. The college-educated presumptively will know how to be good citizens and intelligent voters. Is it not important to assure the nation that those who go no farther than high school shall have learned how to vote intelligently and how to be good citizens? After all, being the majority, they can outvote the "educated". It is in the public interest to prepare them, if not for college, then for economic and political citizenship.

We will continue to publish, as we have always done, a list of basic textbooks for arts-and-sciences courses in academic high schools. These are the college-preparatory courses, and in supporting them we help the colleges create a vast pool of leaders. We will publish an even richer list of basic textbooks for those students—nonacademic or "general"—who will not have the privilege of a college education but who, more numerously than the college-educated, will be the workers and the voters in our country. It was only ten years ago that the superintendent of one of the largest school systems in the East said of the nonacademic students, "The law requires us to give 'em room until they're sixteen, and that's all we're going to give 'em."

* * * * *

The foregoing is only part of our School Department's program for the next three years. It applies equally to the years that have gone before and to the years that will follow, for it is basic philosophy. We think Henry Holt would be proud of us.

HENRY HOLT & COMPANY
257 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK 10

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review of Literature

By the Scholars, for the People

RONALD MANSBRIDGE

I HAVE heard more than one scholarly author argue that a university press cheapens itself by going in for the publication of popular books. Such stuff is the proper concern of the commercial publishers, they say. This argument is seriously made, and not only by those in whom one may suspect that it springs from frustration, envy, or disappointment.

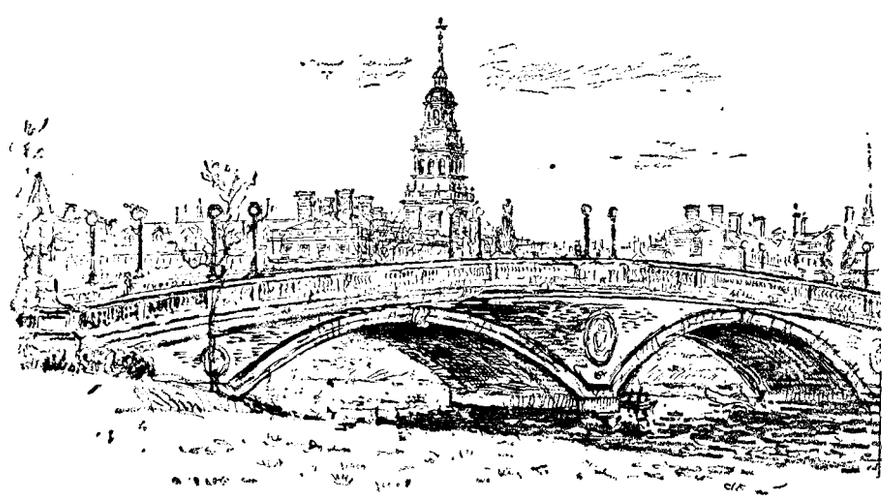
The publication of books by scholars for scholars is certainly a function of a university press, but it would seem to me a mistake to consider it the only function. It is reasonable to suggest that it is the press's proper job to extend into the larger world, by means of the printed word, the efforts towards knowledge and wisdom that would otherwise be held within the narrow confines of the study, the lecture hall, and the laboratory. A university is, in Johnson's words, "a school where everything may be learnt," but learning calls for teaching, and research is of less value if its results are not passed on. A grammarian may devote his life to "settling hoti's business," but a university must see to it that the understanding of the use of hoti is disseminated. In "setting back the frontiers of darkness" there is need for the guide that shows the way to others, as well as the pioneer, though Housman himself may have preferred the latter role.

If then we agree that a university press should through its publications extend the university's teaching function as well as its research function, we may ask how best the job can be done.

First, clearly, by getting, encouraging, and promoting those authors who are themselves good teachers, authors who can by their own effective style attract readers to their subject. If this involves simplification of the subject, well and good; it is only oversimplification that is dangerous. Oxford's recent one-volume condensation by D. C. Somervell of A. J. Toynbee's magnificient "A Study of History" is a splendid example of the good that can be done by making attractive to a hundred thousand readers something that might otherwise have proved too formidable for all but two thousand. Chicago's "From Galileo to the Nuclear Age," by Harvey Bruce Lemon, does a first-rate job of giving difficult material in a form that is clear and attractive to read; Paul B. Sears's "Deserts on the March" (Oklahoma) had an immediate and sustained success because of its author's inspired handling of what might have been an arid subject.

Nor is it improper for a university press director or editor to "think up" books and projects, as any successful commercial publisher does. Bernard Brodie's "Guide to Naval Strategy" and Foster Rhea Dulles's "The Road to Teheran" are two books that have stemmed from the intelligent and creative planning of the Princeton University Press. The latter book, by the way, achieved what must be a unique distinction, a rave review in *The New Masses* and simultaneous apotheosis on the approved list of the Cardinal Hayes Literature Committee.

THERE is a third way in which the university press can contribute to the job of "setting back the frontiers of darkness," and that is through its advertising and sales efforts. The book for which the popularizing has been done editorially presents little or no problem. When a press has a book like Toynbee's, a real potential best seller, it merely has to do the same things that any commercial publisher does when he has a salable book on his hands. I say "merely," not to depreciate the skill and knowledge of promotion, advertising, and selling necessary in such a case; in fact, a quarter century ago few university presses had acquired these necessary skills. But nowadays the university press best seller is not such a rare



—*From "Harvard & Cambridge: A Sketchbook."*

The John W. Weeks Memorial Bridge

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bird, and there are a dozen American university presses with directors and sales managers who are more than capable of holding their own in matters of large national sales. It is in fact to these men, as much as to their editors, that credit should go for the healthy state of university press publishing in the United States at the present time. Columbia, with its encyclopedia, and Yale, with several national best sellers, are but two examples of presses that have demonstrated their ability to sell books.

The secondary sellers, also, are generally well handled—the books appealing to a general, but educated, public, and achieving a satisfactory sale of three, five, or eight thousand copies. These books nowadays are attractively packaged in a jacket that fulfils the modern jacket's proper purpose—to attract the eye and whet the appetite. They receive modest, but well-thought-out advertising in national media. Their authors are sometimes heard on the radio. They are stocked and sold in bookstores. In selling 35,000 copies of "General Education in a Free Society" and 15,000 copies of the "Harvard Dictionary of Music," the Harvard Press has shown what can be done by sound, active promotion and salesmanship of books that might have sold only one-fifth of those totals if they had merely been "exposed for sale." An outstanding job has been done by Princeton with Alexander Leighton's "The Governing of Men." This book was written by an anthropologist and psychiatrist at a Japanese evacuation center, as a report to the United States Navy. Its natural market is to sociologists and to those interested in the Japanese-American problem. The publishers, however, realized that certain features of the book would be of particular value to personnel officers in both government and industry, and they accordingly made special, and successful, efforts to bring the book to the attention of this extra market.

IT IS when we come to the most scholarly books that the job gets progressively harder and more challenging. At times neither the author nor the publisher seems to make any effort to interpret a book, and push it to the limit of its possible market. When this happens, it is not surprising that reviewers, librarians, and the potential customers fail to show any enthusiasm.

The book I am thinking of might be entitled "The Permeability of Recalcitrant Osmosis," by Maximilian Flower. The author explains in his preface that he has provided a summary of the significant new work that has been done in recent years on this subject of growing importance. The university press knows that Dr. Flower is an outstanding authority on what is generally known as "his field"; Professor Featherstone has given the manuscript his O.K.; this is no Ph.D. dissertation of which the sole merit lies in the fact that it has not been written up before. It *is* an important scientific piece of work.

The book is published. On the jacket appear the words "A summary of the significant new work that has been done in recent years on this subject of growing importance." The campus bookstore puts two copies on its shelf of local university press publications

and a technical bookseller in Philadelphia orders ten. The largest university libraries and a few public libraries order copies. An order comes in from Moscow for twenty-five copies and someone in Brazil orders five. A few orders come in from Pittsburgh and Boston, and at the end of two months 325 copies have been sold.

Now the reviews begin to appear. Some of them say that it's a summary of the significant new work that has been done in recent years on this subject of growing importance. Others say that it's a summary of the important new work that has been done in recent years on this subject of growing significance. The advertising manager, who has used this phrase in his description of the book in a half-column in *Science*, puts quotation marks around it and now legitimately credits it to one of the reviewing papers in his half-column advertisement in the *Scientific Monthly*.

Up to this point, no one has said what the book is about, or why it is important.

Let's go back to the acceptance of the manuscript, and suppose that Mr. Worn, the university press editor, goes to Dr. Flower and asks him to state in simple terms what his book is about, *why* it's important, who *will* buy it, and who *might* buy it. If Mr. Worn is lucky, Dr. Flower may tell him after a little cajolery—and that makes the job easier. But Dr. Flower may exhibit a watery eye and a stiff neck; he may imply coldly that it is his job to write the book, but the press's job to sell it. He may profess to be somewhat shocked at the suggestion that his book will need to be "sold." (All authors want sales; but not all authors want their books to be "sold." Among the higher forms of conceit is that which pretends that the world must beat a path, unbidden, to one's door.) He may say that the scholars for whom he has written will need no explanation beyond the title of his book. What does poor Mr. Worn do now, poor thing?

I believe that Mr. Worn in many instances can, and should, do a job on "The Permeability of Recalcitrant Osmosis." Not that he has to give it a fancy subtitle, "The Romance of Rust," or simplify one word of Dr. Flower's masterly exposition. No. But he can get someone on his staff, or a faculty advisor, someone who is sales-minded, to look at the manuscript and write a piece of copy for the spring list, and for the jacket, copy that will explain the book, not to the inner circle of experts who don't need any explanation, but to the next circle, which holds all the people who can be persuaded that the book may be of interest, value, or importance to them. And this circle includes more reviewers, librarians, and professors than one would at first suppose.

Let's say, then, that "The Permeability of Recalcitrant Osmosis" deals with things that affect the manufacture of paint, the processing of film, and the fertilizing of soil. Let's say it on the jacket, and in the advertising. And let's say it in short, simple sentences that can be understood. There is no reason why the rules of advertising copy writing should be suspended in the case of books of learning.

There is, heaven knows, a need of education in the world today. And there is a hunger for education, too. The tens of thousands of ex-service men who are buying, and *keeping*, more college textbooks than have ever been sold before, are proof of that. Never have the university presses had such an opportunity to publish, to promote, to advertise, and unashamedly to *sell* the books of scholars as well as the books of teachers.

Ronald Mansbridge has been manager of the Cambridge University Press Department of the Macmillan Company since 1931 and for the last several years has been the manager of the Macmillan Mail Order Department.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Sauce Thickens

EARL SCHENCK MIERS

IT IS A CURRENT—and recurrent—superstition in the book trade that since by and large the university press is exempt from the payment of taxes, it has no business ever earning an honest dollar. There are those who apparently believe that any university press book which sells is unfair competition and presumably should be restrained by court order. In some quarters one gathers, and not always by subtle inference, an impression of growing concern now that the university press seems to be developing into a factor to be reckoned with in the scramble for the patronage of an all-too-limited book-buying public. To admit that such is the case is not going to ease those whose dispositions already have been ruffled; to admit, dispassionately, that increasingly sounder management is placing many of our university presses upon a more realistic basis of publishing aggressiveness is not going to spread cheer among those who prefer the gloomy view; but perhaps to explain why both of these phenomena have come about will serve in some small measure to clarify a few of the misconceptions now prevalent.

To begin with, the university press does pay a form of taxes—not to the Government, but to scholarship. Year in, year out, it becomes the duty of a university press to publish a great many books that never have the remotest chance of meeting their plant costs.

Thus the university press, like every department of higher education, has been forced to accept the fact that it can survive only by standing on its own feet—either through intelligent business management, or by leaning on the public till at the tax office. For every dollar that higher education now possesses, it actually has need for two—not only to rebuild outmoded physical facilities, not only to educate undergraduates, not only to carry on research in nuclear physics and the related branches of science contributing to atomic power, but also to carry on equally indispensable research in the outstripped fields of humanistic and social studies.

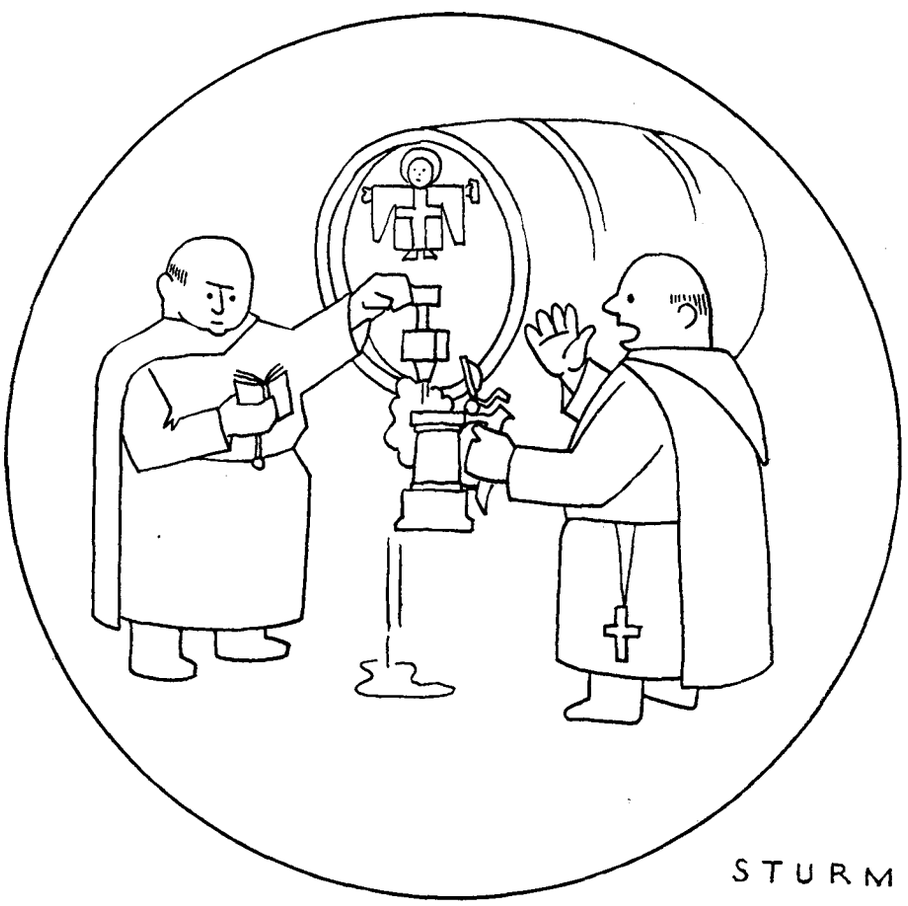
For the director of any university press to ignore the impact of these forces upon the future of his organization is to mark himself at once an incompetent. In truth, the good university press directors in larger or smaller degree have been adjusting to the changing foundations of education for better than a decade. During this time they have been the undercover perpetrators of a revolt on the campus, and the essence of this revolt has been to break with the imitative snobbery that so long has weakened American scholarship.

It did not require any profound intelligence to realize that scholarship as it was reflected in the typical university press book too often had reached a level of puny mediocrity. Frequently the best that can be said for it was that it had become a type of vanity publishing for the academic milquetoasts of America. Under the influence of a perverted sense of educational administration which demanded of every teacher that, if he would win professional advancement and security, he must write and publish whether or not he possessed the inclination, the ability, or the temperament to do so, much university press publishing had degenerated into the mistaken test of teaching proficiency.

What was even worse, this type of scholarship had become a kind of mumbo-jumboism of academic cant singing a chant, "You can please, you can please, if no colleague is displeased"—and its fundamental weakness, so ably stated by Jacques Barzun, was that it forced its adherents into following an outline rather than an inspiration, and into taking notes in place of taking thought. If university press publishing were to be saved at all, this influence had to be resisted, not passively, but with a type of clear-visioned leadership that could bring forth the finer qualities of creative scholarship.

OUT of this revolt emerged the modern concept of university press publishing. Its first requisite was to give to the scholar an enlightened editorial direction so that, to use Joe Brandt's phrase, the good university press editor became in effect a professor of professors. It was not the task of this type of editorial direction to persuade the scholar to water down the content of his manuscripts, but rather to encourage him to thicken the sauce of his literary style so that other persons of education and discernment could comfortably read and tolerably understand what he was saying.

Under editorial direction of this caliber certain developments were inevitable. The university press book, which always had been agreeable to look at, became easier to read, and



"Hold it, Matthew, my cup runneth over."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

now and then even appeared on the best-seller lists. The doctoral dissertation *per se* began to disappear from university press catalogues—simply and sensibly because in most cases it was not a book, but merely the germ of a book that might or might not be worth future development. Increasingly, the university press editor began to see among the scholars around him the opportunity for good books that only needed encouragement to be brought forth; the field of adult education offered irresistible appeal for service to a large audience; and there were—and there still are—a number of broad fields of fundamental knowledge in which books need to be developed.

The rest of the result followed naturally, for where sound, creative editorial direction exists it is a relatively simple matter to supply the business and merchandising techniques that go toward making a well-rounded publishing enterprise. And those who would argue that such publishing activity on the part of our university presses constitutes unfair competition at least must admit that in a great many instances the books of university presses would never exist anywhere if it were not for this publishing alertness on the campus interpreting education in terms of human need. Even granting that this interpretation of university press publishing, in part or in whole, will not apply everywhere, the evolutionary forces of modern education, economic as well as academic, must work more and more in this direction as time goes on. In essence, perhaps what it all simmers down to is the fact that whereas university press publishing in America may not as yet have come of age, it is certainly well through its adolescence.

Earl Schenck Miers is director of Rutgers University Press, the second press to have a Book-of-the-Month Club selection. He, himself, is author of a number of books.

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 688)

MASEFIELD:
(THE) STORY OF A ROUND-HOUSE
(The West Wind)

It's a song to a man's soul, brother,
fire to a man's brain,
To hear the wild bees and see the
merry spring again.
. . . . . .
"I've a balm for bruised feet,
brother, sleep for aching eyes,"
Says the warm wind, the west
wind, full of birds' cries.

Out of the Mouths of Wise Men

HELEN CLAPESATTLE

UNIVERSITY presses have grown up. They are daring to question some of the attitudes and practices in the world of scholarship that gave them birth. Laying out their own design for usefulness, they have given notice that they no longer want to serve solely as "a mouthpiece for experts communicating with experts."

The presses are not turning their backs on the works of real scholarship; they are glad to publish as many of these as they can find. But they think it is high time they stopped squandering their limited funds on the meager products of mere academic busywork.

Few would deny that the research of far too many scholars is little more than the pursuit of insignificant curiosities. It is doubtless of absorbing interest to those who engage in it, but so is a poker game. University presses cannot afford to support the pastimes of scholars who choose to fiddle while the world smolders. Nor can the responsible press lend itself without protest to "career publication": the production of books that are written just to meet the requirements for academic promotion. These books are not meant to be read and used; they are intended for listing and display.

What university presses must do is shoulder the big job of bridging the gap between the scholar and the public. The world today faces truly staggering problems. People desperately need enlightenment, and they have a right to look to the universities for it. Sound information, the soundest our scholars can provide, on a host of vital matters must be broadcast throughout society. It must somehow be got out to the man on the street. Ask the nuclear physicists. They have learned, some of them to the point of frenzy, that social action is taken by the whole people, not by the experts alone.

But how are university presses to meet this challenge when so many faculty authors are cold to the whole idea? Why do the scholars heap scorn on men who try to write for the larger public? To the rest of us it seems the noblest of achievements to speak the thoughts of wise men in the words of the common people. Knowledge is no snob that it cannot unbend. Nor are laymen a lower breed of the human animal; scholars themselves are laymen in all fields but their own. One cannot help suspecting that many scholars refuse to write for the people because they can't. They have lived so long in a world of their own that they have lost the common tongue.

Or perhaps the trouble is that it isn't easy to write simply and forcefully. It is much easier just to let the words flow as they will. But then they are more likely than not to be long and abstract; to arrange themselves in involved "tapeworm sentences"; to fill up 400 pages when 200 should be enough; to carry onto paper all the fuzziness of the author's thinking. And this is not writing. Or, at least, it certainly is not the art of communication.

SOME facets of that art are discussed with refreshing good sense in "The Art of Plain Talk," by Rudolf Flesch. I recommend this book to anyone who wants to learn how to write simple English instead of one of the several varieties of wordy jargon that Maury Maverick calls "gobbledygook." One need not agree with Mr. Flesch at every point or bother to do all his counting and computing to profit from his principles and from the many samples of gobbledygook he translates into plain speech. But I wish Mr. Flesch had made more of the fact that clear, concrete thinking must precede clear, concrete writing. The scholar-author must do more than gather facts and spew them forth again like an academic robot. He must search out the pattern of relationships among them. Only then can he communicate their meaning to another without repeating every detail he himself has used. It will be a great day when more of our scholars take on their obligation to do this kind of thinking and communicating. In the meantime the press editor will have to depend on his powers of persuasion. He must seek out those scholars who can write clearly and readably and persuade them it is their duty to do so. He must convince them that good popularization does not mean distortion and sensationalism, that reporting scholarship in human terms need not cheapen it or destroy its truth.

If the authors will let him, he can do much to prove his points with the manuscripts that come to his desk. Some of them are irrevocably for the specialist alone, and rightly so, but others can be made to serve a much wider circle. They may need the kind of simplifying and sharpening that Mr. Flesch calls translation. In some, more background must be added: elementary bits the scholar takes for granted

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

but the layman needs to be told. Others require rearrangement and rewriting to bring out the drama the author has missed in his material.

Much disappointment and wasted effort, sometimes years of it, could be saved if authors would ask the advice of the press editor *before* they do their research and writing instead of afterward. He knows there are economic facts in publishing as inescapable as the grocery bill, and he may be able to offer suggestions that in the end will make the difference between a manuscript that can be published and one that can't. The saddest words here, too, are, "it might have been."

All this assumes, of course, that the press editor is a competent specialist in his own business. He should be at home with scholars, yet know what is going on in the world outside the campus; he should be able to think as well as to write. He is certainly not up to his job if he is no more than a petty editorial pedant, given to stubborn argument over things that do not matter, suffering from "the soul of a proofreader." Such pedants can do endless damage to manuscripts *and* to press-faculty relations.

University presses might look to their sins in this respect. And university administrations might recognize that they cannot hire a competent editor for a secretary's wage.

Helen Clapesattle is editor of the University of Minnesota Press. She is the author of the best-selling, popular biography "The Doctors Mayo."

Without Profit-Motive

THOMAS J. WILSON

WHEN I was asked to contribute to this issue as a former commercial publisher who had gone into university press publishing, I felt that I had been given a unique opportunity. The guest editor of this issue is one of several outstanding men who have served university presses long and well and then moved into a position of weight and influence in great general publishing houses. (There are many young men and women who have served their apprenticeship in "press publishing" and are now in the Eastern publishing centers, making their mark in the larger, possibly more exciting, and very probably more remunerative field of commercial publishing—trade, juvenile, or textbook.) There are only a few of us, I believe, who have, like myself, moved in the other direction. What differences in publishing do we find after we have made this change?

I am quite certain that a man moving from New York to Chapel Hill or from Boston to Cambridge must reshape his thinking most of all in the element of finance in publishing. The basic principle remains the same; of course any publisher who accepts a manuscript and plans to make a book out of it must persuade himself that this manuscript is a sound investment financially or must determine that it has other values which will offset a loss in dollars. But the commercial publisher has one set of criteria and the university press another. My own experience with two important general companies has pointed up the deciding factors on the economic side of commercial publishing as simply, "How many copies can I sell? At what price? And will the income yield me or my stockholders a profit?" The answers to these questions determine the financial feasibility of any project, though many supplementary problems such as rate of sale, the effect on the company's cash position, and so on, influence the publishing decision. Not infrequently the commercial publisher will honestly face the fact that the book he is considering will lose money for him, and still will determine to publish because of its originality, or the promise of its author, or its literary or scientific importance, or just because he likes it. Be that as it may, unless his cash returns from the estimated sales of a book promise a profit, he considers it a financial liability; his overhead and his need for profits are such that the subsidization of actual costs by the author doesn't interest him. He cannot afford to spend the time of his organization on a book merely because its quality is good and its author has paid the costs of producing it. It must have definite tangible or intangible "profits" to justify its publication.

The university press publisher, though frequently poverty-stricken in the sense of working capital, has somewhat more latitude in coming to a decision to publish or not to publish. His organization is geared merely to break even upon whatever base, of university or private subsidy or lack of both, he is established. Profit for himself or his stockholders is of no importance; if he makes a profit on a book, it simply goes back into the business and helps him to publish other books: as *profit* it does not exist. Thus, his first thinking will certainly be based on his figures of costs, probable sales, and receipts; but he will immediately go beyond that point if the quality of the book is good and the economic picture a discouraging one. He will find out whether the author has funds, or has backers who have funds, to put into the costs of publication. He will look into the possibilities of support for this particular book from one of the foundations, or from a learned society, or government. His figuring throughout will aim toward getting this good book published without incurring a loss which would handicap him in publishing equally deserving books. In other words, the university press publisher has as his objective the publication of the maximum number of good books this side of bankruptcy.

I KNOW of few, if any, publishers in any branch of the business who will publish a book they consider a poor job. No distinction can be drawn on this point between commercial and university press publishing. In my opinion, the distinction lies in the fact that the commercial publisher must have two yardsticks — quality and potential profit—whereas the university press publisher has only one—quality.

All that I have written is perhaps obvious. Yet, I have heard speeches and read papers by able men on both sides of this publishing fence who have ignored the distinction drawn above and have thus, in my opinion, missed the point of any discussion concerning the function of the university press. Because many university presses are not taxed, there are commercial publishers who view their entry into the trade bookstore market as an unwarranted invasion of property rights. The fact they overlook is that no matter how many popular

(*Continued on page* 43)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Portfolio Without Palaver

SHIRT-SLEEVE DIPLOMAT. By Josephus Daniels. Chapel Hill: University of North Carolina Press. 1947. 566 pp. $5.

Reviewed by MARK WATSON

WHEN President Roosevelt, entering the White House in 1933, tendered to Josephus Daniels the embassy to Mexico City, he found pleasure in honoring a veteran Democrat who, besides his natural deserts and qualifications, had been Mr. Roosevelt's own superior as Secretary of the Navy in World War I. To neither of them did it occur at the moment that with regard to this particular post Mr. Daniels's service in the Wilson Cabinet was not exactly a prime qualification—it was as Secretary of the Navy that Mr. Daniels in person had dispatched the fleet to Vera Cruz in the 1914 demonstration against Huerta, a demonstration which cost 126 Mexican lives.

The thought did occur to the Communist cell in Mexico City, however, and was promptly translated into action. Choleric demonstrators flung at the United States embassy building a volley of bottles as a strictly formal protest against "the Admiral" (that term must have upset the Navy General Board, all considered) and also (as stated in the Communist broadside), against Yankee imperialism in general; likewise against war, against the Rodriguez government of that day, against land owners, against the bourgeoisie, and finally against "provocation of the Soviet government." It must have been one of the most inclusive bottle-throwing demonstrations on record.

In any event, it worried the Rodriguez government which, for diplomatic as well as humane reasons, wished no harm to the new ambassador, and so a watchful patrol preceded Mr. Daniels's train all the way south from the border, and a military guard occupied front and rear platforms to make sure that nobody broke in. This unwonted isolation so disappointed the genial statesman that at several stations he pushed his way past the guards and descended to shake hands warmly with those who had come to look at him. He judged Mexicans as soundly as he had judged Democrats for decades. The Mexicans had no idea of harming him or even disliking him, and it will surprise nobody who knows this benign Tarheel to learn that when he left Mexico nine years later it was flowers instead of bottles which were thrown at him. It is those nine years in diplomacy, interspersed with random reminiscences of earlier days and subjects, which are covered in this fifth volume of leisurely memoirs.

—Manuel Aguiles Caderes.

Mr. Daniels's instinct for friendly relations has carried him safely through political storms all his long life, including the Mexican period. His conviction that a shirt-sleeve diplomat is better than a diplomat in spats is not universally supported, but the probability is that his native good sense and good humor and good-neighborliness carried him through a few difficulties which would have wrecked the peace, if not the career, of a more cautious ambassador. Probably nothing could have been more relaxing of early tensions than Mr. Daniels's beaming indifference to warnings that he must remain on guard until the Mexican public's approval of his presence was assured. He went out when he pleased, confident as Horace's "Integer Vitae" that virtue carries its own shield; and, sure enough, just as was the case in Horace's day, no harm came to him from his new neighbors. It was not Scythian arrows at all, nor Mexican, that whizzed past him, but a few bricks from the American side of the border. Most of these were occasioned, of all things, by the American ambassador's stout support of Mexico's right to maintain a separation of church and state as provided by its consitution. Writes Mr. Daniels:

> I kept cool, strengthened by reflection. . . . I had seen zealous preachers in my own church in my own state seek church control of schools. I had witnessed an eloquent bishop of my own church go into the pulpit and denounce Thomas Jefferson as an atheist and an enemy of religion because Jefferson had built a state university and separated education from church control. The bishop thought he was doing the Lord's work.

—Arias Bernal.

"Goodbye, Boy."

There have been so many convulsions of late that Mexico's troubles and America's view of them at the time have largely faded from public memory. Mr. Daniels's record of the debt settlement, the oil controversy, and the tumult over religion and education, fragmentary though it is, provides a useful reminder of how serious those disputes then were, not alone for Mexico struggling to hold the fruits of revolution but for large and influential elements beyond the Rio Grande. Mexico's side of the controversies did not always get a wide or generous hearing in the United States and it is with a recollection of that era's partisanship, as well as with a warm friendship for Mexicans, that Mr. Daniels now presents a strongly sympathetic report.

It is a good service, which happens to coincide with a striking change in national attitudes, lately marked by great cordiality shown to President Truman in Mexico and to President Alemán in the United States. In connection with Mr. Truman's graceful act in decorating the monument to Mexican youths killed in resisting the Americans at Chapultepec a century ago, it is well to note that Mr. Daniels in his day quietly laid a wreath on the monument to Mexican youths killed at Vera Cruz in the less remote past. Is it difficult to believe that for the good relations which now obtain Mr. Daniels's sturdy support of Mexican as well as American rights had some responsibility?

It is well to recall to a forgetful public the torments which Mexico suffered in a short space of years. Diaz's ouster, the start of revolution,

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was quickly followed by a counter-revolution about which hard things were said of America itself. Madero was murdered and replaced by Huerta. Huerta was ousted. Carranza was killed, and later Obregon as well. Eventually Calles (the new Strong Man) served out his term, and so fully retained his power that he could name his successor Rubio, and then oust him, and name Rodriguez. But Rodriguez most oddly put the Strong Man in his place (Mr. Daniels was the efficient if innocent catalyst in producing that surprising result, through accepting a Calles invitation which Rodriguez felt only the President should have sent), and here, Mr. Daniels writes, was "the beginning of true constitutional government, without any Strong Man standing behind the President." To Rodriguez and to his successor Cardenas, and also to Camacho (who preceded Alemán) the author pays sincere tribute.

Back in the Coolidge era Dwight Morrow did a great deal to soothe our troubles with Mexico and Mexico's with fate. He did not end them. Much remained to be done by Cardenas in the struggles over religion and education and economics alike, and so well was it done that Mr. Daniels was moved to compare Cardenas's national service to that of Juarez himself. Mr. Daniels never took the oil claims as seriously as did the American oil men, but neither did the arbitrators who in 1941 finally whittled the claims down from 300 to twenty-four million dollars. Mr. Daniels asserts that the Mexican taxes, which back in Madero-Carranza days caused so much anguish, were one-fourth the taxes then imposed in the United States, with wages at about the same ratio. Whatever the precise merits, in the Hull-Najera treaty there was such a disposal of oil, silver, land, water, and trade claims as to bring from Mr. Hull the declaration that the treaty was a milestone in the cause of the solidarity of nations.

The impatient reader will feel that the narrative's excursions are wider and longer than necessary, but Mr. Daniels never was a man of few words and he is not going to develop taciturnity now. If his autobiography includes yarns not of vital importance, it includes judgments of uncommon accuracy on men and events. It is profitable to note that he was warning of the Hitler peril in 1938 when a great many in America saw no cloud on the horizon. He was ahead of many of our statesmen then, and he still is.

Mark Watson of The Baltimore Sun received the 1945 Pulitzer Prize for international correspondence.

From Princeton to the Presidency

WILSON: THE ROAD TO THE WHITE HOUSE. By Arthur S. Link. Princeton, N. J.: Princeton University Press. 1947. 538 *pp.* $5.

Reviewed by EDGAR SISSON

ARTHUR S. LINK, a new and industrious historian, has taken a long step toward his goal—that of "a new study of the life of Woodrow Wilson." This first volume takes Wilson through his election as President of the United States in November 1912. How many volumes are to follow the author does not state, but he speaks of them as a "series," which would imply that he hopes to rival Ray Stannard Baker's "Life and Letters of Woodrow Wilson" in thoroughness and length—a program of several years of work. Coming from the press of Princeton University, of the history department of which Professor Link is a member, it would appear that the publication has official university sanction, thus increasing its importance.

First attention goes to a question which many students and a part of the public will ask: After the detailed and documented accounts by Baker and Col. Edward M. House, and after the later books that have been written about every phase of Wilson's career, has the new work a large enough place to fill? Yes, by the proof of the contents of the first volume, and the promise that the same method of inquiry will be continued in the books to come. Energetically, the author has gone to sources, recorded them in notes or in the text

—From a contemporary print in the New York Public Library Picture Collection.

"The Schoolmaster in Politics."

itself, and so preserved much that would have been lost in a few years more. Nothing startlingly new has been uncovered, as it does not exist, but the historically useful story of the New Jersey years may now be found all in one place, clearly told, and with effort to avoid bias. Link has written that in addition to his own "digging into" newspapers and magazines, he was allowed to use "in their entirety" the Wilson Papers in the Library of Congress, with a few personal exceptions; and was given access to the notebooks of Baker, to the House Papers at Yale University, and to the William Garrot Brown Papers at Duke University. Yet he states that not all manuscript collections have become available. He hopes to bring them to light later.

What Link has done better than other writers is to show the inevitability of the break between Harvey and Wilson as soon as the latter increased his political understanding enough to perceive the editor's purpose. Harvey looked upon Wilson as his protégé in politics and could not conceive that his guidance would not be followed dutifully. And did not the Harvey aim and strategy have the approval and support of strong and wealthy Democratic conservatives? Truly so. In Wilson the coterie saw a tool for removing the Bryan or any other ungovernable influence from the control of the Democratic Party. Wilson seemed a perfect front for such a movement toward the seizure of party power, with good assurance of popular favor. The acute Harvey was the one to have the first doubt of the wisdom of the subtle scheme. When Wilson was swept into the Governorship of New Jersey by a surge of both Republican and Democratic liberal votes, Harvey cheered with lips that did not echo the feelings of his heart. He was aware that he was no longer in the inner Wilson council, although relationship between the two appeared to be one of the utmost friendliness, and remained so even after it was evident that Harvey's plan of making a conservative out of Wilson would not work.

Yet after the final break Harvey long nursed a hatred of Wilson. Not until the Peace Treaty was in the Senate did he get his chance to strike a fatal blow. He was the messenger between millionaires and recalcitrant Senators. He got Henry C. Frick to finance the public speaking campaign against the adoption of the treaty. His reward was appointment by Republican President Harding as Ambassador to Great Britain. He died a bitter

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

man, in 1928, having lived four years longer than Wilson.

In his preface, Link has generalized too much, one thinks, on the meaning of Wilson's defeats—at Princeton, where he was unable to carry through his quadrangle plan or to have the graduate college set up as he desired; at Trenton, where in the second session of the legislature, opposition built up as it had not in the first session; and at Washington, where he got his will in his first term, and not in the second. Let us take a matter-of-fact look at Wilson's defeats. The preceptorial system he established is still the backbone of Princeton. The Graduate College battle was an accidental victory for Andrew West because a rich man, dying suddenly, willed a lot of money to Princeton on the stipulation that West should have the use of it for the Graduate College on the golf links. The unavailing struggle for the quadrangle plan, real defeat, brought against Wilson the forces of wealth and privilege, the same forces he would always have had to fight.

The reforms he won for the people in the first session of the New Jersey election still endure. None of them was lost in the second year, in spite of growing unity between wealth, privilege, and party-machine politicians. Wilson's first term as President brought lasting tax, money, and business reforms. The war was his and the nation's absorption throughout his second term. The world peace he sought he could not get because ignorance and the joined power of narrow politics and of wealth beat him down. Across the land he vainly foretold that failure of the Peace Treaty would bring a second world war; and then, exhausted, he died.

The Link view is that these defeats were due, in part, to Wilson's failure to compromise. This reviewer believes that it is to Wilson's glory that he did not compromise on great matters, and that he would have gained nothing by compromising on lesser ones.

From his government post in Russia Edgar Sisson asked Wilson for the restatement of peace terms afterwards known as the Fourteen Points.

Branches of Slavery

THE CONSTITUTION AND CIVIL RIGHTS. By Milton R. Konvitz. New York: Columbia University Press. 1947. 253 *pp.* $3.

Reviewed by ARTHUR GARFIELD HAYS

THE ordinary citizen fails to distinguish between "civil liberties" and "civil rights." The former term relates to freedom of speech, press, and assembly, religious freedom, the right to security against unreasonable searches and seizure, against double jeopardy and excessive bail, against self-incrimination, the right to trial by jury before an impartial judge, and so on. Civil rights refer to the right of persons to accommodations in hotels, restaurants, common carriers, other places of public accommodation and resorts, the right to employment, if there is any such right, without discrimination. These latter rights, so often denied to Negroes, were enumerated in the Federal Civil Rights Act of 1875, and in various laws against discrimination found on the statute books of eighteen states.

Mr. Konvitz's book deals with civil rights. It is well and tightly written. It is not light reading. It deals with a perplexing subject, with fine distinctions between state and Federal power. It is on the basis of civil rights that the proposed Federal laws against lynching are founded. Congress cannot, under the Constitution, make lynching itself a Federal crime. But Congress may reach lynching through state officials who, acting under color of law, may be charged with responsibility for failure to perform their duty; it may reach the state, or counties and sub-divisions, by fines or damages to be imposed where state officials are derelict.

In *Screws v. United States*, decided in 1945 (325 U. S. 91), the Supreme Court passed on a situation where the facts were as follows: Screws, the sheriff of Baker County, Ga., with the assistance of a deputy sheriff and a policeman, arrested Hall, a Negro, late at night, charging him with theft. Hall, about thirty years of age, was handcuffed, taken by car to the courthouse, beaten by the officers with their fists and a blackjack, was finally dragged into the jail, later removed to a hospital, where he died within an hour. As was said by Mr. Justice Douglas, the case "involves a shocking and revolting episode in law enforcement." The officers were indicted, not for murder but because under the "color" of the law of Georgia they wilfully caused Hall to be deprived of rights, privileges, or immunities secured to him by the Constitution of the United States, the right among others not to be deprived of his life without due process of law. The Court held that Hall was entitled to the protection of the Federal Constitution. Unfortunately, the Court reversed the conviction because the trial judge had not charged the jury properly on the element of wilfulness. I know of no other case that more clearly indicates the paucity of the power of the Federal Government when protecting civil rights.

—*Roman Vishniac.*

Civil War amendments, Milton Konvitz notes, "still lack sufficient teeth to free [the Negro] from badges of servitude."

In 1875, Congress passed the Civil Rights Act. As Konvitz says: "The legislation was probably the first attempt in the history of mankind to destroy the branches of slavery after its roots had been destroyed." The law was held unconstitutional. Race distinctions with respect to enjoyment of facilities in carriers, places of public accommodation, and so forth, were held to violate no Constitutional guarantee; individuals are free to discriminate without interference by the Federal Government; states are free to make or even to compel distinctions without violating any Constitutional guarantee. On the other hand, states are free to pass civil rights laws.

The real difficulty is that such laws are of value where little needed and are ineffective where most needed. Ordinarily such legislation is in advance of public opinion. It would be difficult to enforce a civil rights law in Georgia, in view of the disinclination of public authorities to combat public opinion. In Massachusetts enforcement is largely unnecessary. In New York we have a general civil rights act, in Maine none, yet I venture to say that the rights of Negroes in restaurants and hotels are respected more in Maine than in New York.

The question of civil rights takes on increasing importance in view of the present drive against discrimination based on race, color, or religion, and the growing public opinion favoring Federal anti-lynching laws and Federal and state FEPC laws. These questions present problems based on

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tradition and custom, and evils difficult to handle through the law.

In 1939, Mr. Justice Murphy, then Attorney General, set up a civil rights section in the Criminal Division of the Department of Justice. Since that time, the number of complaints received annually by the Civil Rights Unit has ranged from 8,000 to 14,000, but in no year have prosecutions exceeded the number of seventy-six. In 1943, there were thirty-one full investigations of violations and only three cases were brought to trial. In 1944, there were fifty-five investigations and prosecution was started in only twelve cases. The author points out that so far as the Negro is concerned, the Civil War amendments still lack, after nearly three generations, sufficient teeth with which to free him from the incidence and badges of servitude.

Arthur Garfield Hays, civil liberties advocate, is counsel for the American Civil Liberties Union and author of "City Lawyer."

—*Columbia Broadcasting System.*

Lyman Bryson is "not at all worried about the social respectability of the jobs the mind undertakes."

Social Science is Serious Business

SCIENCE AND FREEDOM. By Lyman Bryson. New York: Columbia University Press. 1947. 180 *pp.* + *index.* $2.75.

Reviewed by CRANE BRINTON

THIS stimulating essay, at bottom concerned with the problem of what the social sciences are good for, is far richer in ideas, and far subtler, than the common run of writing about the social sciences. It is a controversial essay, and it is based on ground that lies to the left in the geography of values; yet it never has the slightest touch of that outraged virtue and not altogether willing martyrdom so common among American liberals. Dr. Bryson does not seem to wish to outrage, or even annoy, those who might disagree with him, but to persuade and convert them.

His book is especially recommended to natural scientists who think that social scientists are naïve reformers quite ignorant of the ways of real scientists, and to devotees of arts and letters who think that scientists pursue a jealous and barren abstraction called "scientism." Dr. Bryson's is a mature and wide-ranging mind, at work here on serious business, and not at all worried about the order of rank and social respectability of the jobs the mind undertakes. He does, indeed, a rather better job than most of us in the social sciences. It is pleasant to see these often abused disciplines putting so good a foot forward.

Dr. Bryson packs much into small space, and some of the best of his book is in semi-asides that cannot well be summarized. His main argument can be put not too unfairly as a series of tentative answers to three related questions: Are the social sciences, actually or potentially, really sciences? Granted that they are, how can their results be made available in practice? Granted that they can be made available—that is, that "social engineering" is possible—towards what ends, what realizable values, is this social engineering to be directed? These are not posed or answered in sequence, but are interwoven through the essay.

With the first question Dr. Bryson bothers very little beyond giving a clear affirmative answer. He knows that natural science is not the theological substitute for an omnipotent God it once seemed to be, not only to laymen but to some practising scientists. Since he really understands what a biologist does, he is convinced that a sociologist can do a somewhat similar thing. He is not even upset by the problems of quantification.

With the second question he has more trouble. He holds that in the social sciences something like engineering must be developed, but he admits that "in social thinking we have so far failed to make the necessary distinction between theory and engineering, that we have almost no orderly training anywhere that can be gotten by the would-be engineer." Dr. Bryson usually takes the analogy of the engineer, though he does also refer to the analogy of the medical practitioner. In neither case does he analyze fundamentally the way in which "theory" (often very abstract and apparently useless scientific theory) gets to affect "practice." Clearly, what the theoretical physicist or the research pathologist achieves gets translated quite effectively into our daily lives; what the theoretical economist achieves does not, for instance, so clearly or so effectively get translated into our daily lives. The whole subject is well worth further study.

But the third question he finds hardest. Science makes only its definitions, its beginnings, in the imperative mode; its conclusions can never be imperative. Science can tell us how to do something; it cannot—*qua* science—tell us to do something. Dr. Bryson comes close to saying that he will arbitrarily yet freely take freedom, and the democratic way of life that follows from freedom, as a good, an absolute, and then leave to science the task of engineering for this freedom. But he is too good a humanist, and too much a philosopher, to take a position so nakedly anti-intellectualist. Somehow, somewhere he must bring science and morals, means and ends, reason and faith, into no mere arbitrary or comfortable coupling. His search leads him along some old and well-traveled paths, which he makes seem fresh and interesting. These parts of his essay are an ingenious and often persuasive attempt to answer some persistent philosophical questions which can perhaps be summed up with less than philosophical dignity as how to eat your cake and have it, or how to be a relative absolutist.

Crane Brinton is professor of history at Harvard. He wrote "French Revolutionary Legislation in Illegitimacy," "The Lives of Talleyrand," "The Anatomy of Revolution," and "Nietzsche."

To a Dead Garden

By Witter Bynner

YOU were a decade older than I
But your fingers melted stone.
You chartered water from the sky
And chose more dew than bone.

I know us both securely bred
Beyond the stir of storm.
I garden still where you are dead,
I find the earth-touch warm.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Light for Laymen

ON UNDERSTANDING SCIENCE: An Historical Approach. By James B. Conant. New Haven: Yale University Press. 1947. 109 *pp.* $2.

Reviewed by H. A. KRAMERS

THE problem of "human welfare," when approached by those who have it at heart and are deadly serious in their desire to do something about it, is conceived and attacked in multifarious ways. To whom shall we listen, with whom shall we fight and try to carry through a policy which certainly will not be approved of by thousands who are equally concerned about human welfare? It is good fashion nowadays to profess a desire for a "realistic" approach which recognizes the prejudices and restrictions of traditional idealism. This is a state of mind which the war and its aftermath have forced upon us. Even if we regard it as a step forward, it still leaves the fundaments from which one should start pretty undefined and the policy to be followed appears still far from unambiguous. Which again raises the question, whether a fundamental tenet should be established and agreed upon, and to what extent, before action of some sort is taken.

Thoughts of this kind crossed the reviewer's mind when reading and meditating on the Terry lectures delivered in 1946 by the President of Harvard and now published under the title "On Understanding Science." Dr. Conant's idea is that pure science nowadays influences so strongly the happenings in human society in both its peacetime and wartime aspects that a broad and better understanding of what science is about is required. From Chapter I in which Dr. Conant elaborates his motives and aims, let us quote the following sentences: "Some understanding of science by those in positions of authority and responsibility as well as by those who shape opinion is therefore of importance for the national welfare." "We need to lay the basis for a better discussion of the ways in which rational methods may be applied to the study and solution of human problems."

Now the central point of view, which Dr. Conant sets forth, is that among laymen there exists a widespread misunderstanding with regards to science and scientific method, which easily gives rise to unwarranted optimism and also to unwarranted pessimism as to what a scientific approach may achieve or may not achieve. These laymen, even if they are ready to admit that science

James B. Conant: "Some understanding of science by those in authority is of importance for the national welfare."

is "difficult" and that it requires a creative imagination which is only bestowed upon the few, still hold views on it the obvious truth of which appears almost trivial and which nevertheless are fundamentally erroneous. They think that "the scientist starts out by a careful and accurate classification of facts and observation of their correlation and sequence" and that, armed by his imagination and impartial criticism, he sallies forth into the hunting field thus prepared. Actually, such careful and accurate classification, far from being a first step is in reality a procedure likely only to be attained as a final step. The scientist fumbles through a foggy domain most of the time; the new concepts and the new technical methods which eventually help towards clearing the fog come only gradually. It is a process involving much travail, and much erring, often on a great scale. Happy new concepts seemingly direct from heaven come indeed from there but the ground had been prepared by much toil, before it could receive them.

For these reasons, Dr. Conant urges that a mere statement of established scientific results and theories, however useful, will never convey a right idea of how new things are found, or real insight into what he calls the Tactics and Strategy of Science. He advocates therefore a historical approach and proposes that in courses of science meant for those who will remain laymen the teacher should include appropriate case histories. Since modern science is so involved, he should choose his examples mainly from seventeenth- and eighteenth-century science. In Chapter II, entitled "The Spring of the Air," he gives an example pertaining to the development of our ideas about vacuum and air-pressure and to the development of pumping technique. In Chapter III he recalls the history of Galvani's and Volta's experiments and meditations leading to the electrical battery, and indicates the steps leading to our modern insight into the mechanism of combustion, which brought the final refutation of the once so famous "phlogiston" theory. In these chapters, which are after all only a sketch illustrating Dr. Conant's main ideas, he does not forget to point out how teaching along these lines give the opportunity to clarify the intimate interaction between pure science on the one hand and the development of techniques and human society as a whole on the other hand —even in those old days.

Dr. Conant has set forth his arguments in a clear suggestive, and convincing way, and he expresses what certainly has been in the mind of many scientists when they pondered on educational problems. All those who recognize the desirability of leading the layman as fast as possible to the heart of scientific method and development will read this book to their joy and their advantage. How much actually can be achieved along the path of Dr. Conant's suggestions is as much tied up with the tactics and strategy of education as with those of science; indeed, trying to introduce people into the practical philosophy of any subject meets always the difficulty that maturity and experience, which form the background of the statements, are also to some extent required from the pupils. They themselves should have fumbled and erred and finally succeeded in some domain before they can appreciate the fumblings, errings, and final successes of science, and even then they may have to be told again and again before they finally understand.

On Reading Thomas Mann

By Mae Winkler Goodman

WE have climbed the mountain fastness,
Holding the peak in view;
We have touched the source of morning,
And broken a star in two.

How shall we tread the lowland,
Where grass lies sprawled and thinned,
Whose eyes are heaven-focused,
Whose hearts are dipped in wind?

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Hybrid's View of Two Cultures

TIDES FROM THE WEST. By Chiang Monlin. New Haven: Yale University Press. 1947. 282 pp. $3.50.

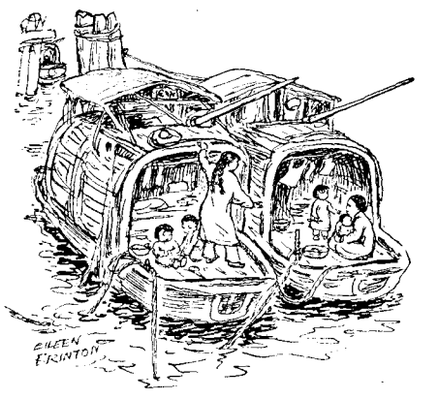
Reviewed by ANNALEE JACOBY

CENSORSHIP, like measles, often produces grave aftereffects. The Chinese, for example, have become accustomed to newspapers with gaping spaces from which critical editorials have been torn away; they expect hypocrisy in all public discussions of their government; they know that the best of their country's current literature can be accepted by no publisher and sold by no bookstore. To all this they have reacted healthily, with skepticism, determination, even hope. But they will glance over a shoulder before speaking, perhaps for the rest of their lives; and they will write careful platitudes with the conviction that they have, after all, said something rather daring.

Chiang Monlin is no exception. American college-trained, once Minister of Education and Chancellor of National Peking University, he possesses prominence and a certain amount of integrity, yet he has managed to dissect China through 282 pages without once glimpsing festering politics. No one would expect him to lambaste the government which controls his life, and his family's; but I, for one, resent an air of hearty frankness when combined with pussyfooting.

Though "Tides from the West" says little about today's China, and though some of that little is not wholly true, the book has some value as a view of yesterday and of America. It is more informal history than intimate biography. Dr. Chiang was born the year Britain cut off Burma from Chinese control, the year after Indo-China was lost to France; Western influence was just beginning to seep into his village of Yuyao in Chekiang province. He learned of the Opium War and matches at about the same time. "While Buddha came to China on white elephants, Christ was borne on cannon balls," he observes, and, "supported by gunboats the Western merchants squatted like octopuses in the ports, sending their tentacles into the interior of the rich provinces." This reasonable judgment typifies the latent (fully justified but seldom realized) resentment Chinese hold toward their allies.

Chiang took and passed the last Imperial civil service examinations under the Manchu dynasty, a test in memory in the ancient classics, while he studied foreign science and read revolutionary propaganda. Having won the silver button of the successful scholar, he watched the death of the regime which awarded it, joyfully cut off his queue, symbol of slavery, and cast it into the ocean on his way to America. But he found, like most Chinese students, that a willingness



to adopt American thought led down a lonesome road, since Chinese sometimes find cordiality here, sometimes contentment, but rarely acceptance. He remembers one gloriously friendly fraternity house luncheon, tendered in exchange for his vote in a class election and never again repeated; and he talks of one close friend, the janitor in the philosophy building.

After four years at the University of California and five years at Columbia, he sailed for home, a hybrid possessed by neither civilization. He readopted Chinese clothing as more comfortable and convenient, and noted with some pleasure that a sign forbidding Chinese and dogs to enter Shanghai parks now read "Respectable Chinese only are admitted." The realization that foreigners set themselves first in his country as well as in their own left a trauma common to most Asians. The most bitterly outspoken passages in his book describe the Shanghai mind, the product of everything commercial and power-worshipping in the two cultures.

From his pages emerges a portrait of the modern Chinese official, tolerantly eclectic and vengefully nationalistic, hopeful of democracy yet closer to educated foreigners than to the coolies and peasants among his compatriots intelligent, honest, and idealistic in assessing the past and future of his country, yet capable of such utter nonsense as, "Under the leadership of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek official corruption has been reduced to a few isolated cases." Ha!

Annalee Jacoby is co-author, with Theodore White, of "Thunder Out of China."

Land of the Flying Serpent

(Coahuila)

By Kenneth Porter

HERE is no lush green land
of orange groves, pyjama'd peasants,
plodding oxen, the walking haystacks of *burros;*
the International Highway does not run through this land.

This is a hard land
of horses and mules;
the *ranchero* garb
is the raiment of toil,
not a fancy-dress costume.

The wagons come down from the mountains
laden with *huisache* wood,
drawn by four, five, or six mules or horses—
and on one
a boy always rides,
almost dwarfed
by the huge wooden horn of the Mexican saddle.

Over this bitter land
of deserts and mountains
stormed Villa's *Dorados;*
and still
when a Sunday train whistles for some sun-baked station
from everywhere horsemen come galloping
swinging their *lazos*
and yelling.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Test of American Democracy

HAWAII'S JAPANESE: AN EXPERIMENT IN DEMOCRACY. By Andrew W. Lind. Princeton: Princeton University Press. 1946. 258 *pp.* $3.

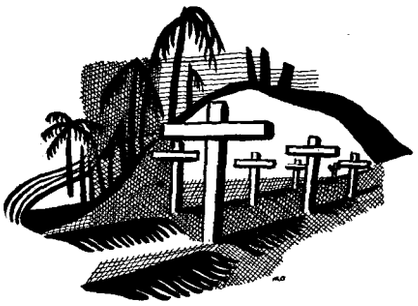
AMERICANS: THE STORY OF THE 442d *COMBAT TEAM. By Orville C. Shirey. Washington: Infantry Journal Press.* 1946. 151 *pp.* $5.

THE SPOILAGE. By Dorothy S. Thomas and Richard Nishimoto. Berkeley: University of California Press. 1946. 380 *pp.* $3.75.

Reviewed by BRADFORD SMITH

IT IS A commonplace that the full significance of great events often fails to make itself felt until time has put them in the perspective of history. Very few Americans understood, during the clamor for removal of the Japanese from the West Coast in 1942, that our whole concept of civil liberties was on trial. Fewer still knew that when they lent their voices to this demand they were serving as tools of certain pressure groups, and as victims of their own ignorance and emotions. A distressing majority still believes today that resident Japanese in Hawaii committed sabotage at Pearl Harbor.

To set the record straight, to provide the backlighting of scientific inquiry, the coloring of public opinion, and the critique of legality, a considerable literature is growing up around the evacuation and its consequences.



A series of ten booklets has been issued by the War Relocation Authority itself—a much maligned agency which under the humane but firm direction of Dillon Myer fought its way through criticism from both liberals and reactionaries in order to preserve what remained of the rights of American citizens uprooted from their homes without accusation or evidence against them, dispossessed through the greed of neighbors and the laxity or dishonesty of both local and Federal officials, held for years in concentration camps without trial, and then threatened with deportation by West Coast pressure groups and some members of Congress. The story of how these prejudices were fought, of how WRA stuck to its guns and got the evacuees back into the mainstream of American life, and the Japanese Americans into higher public favor than they had ever before enjoyed, is summarized in Dillon Myer's report, "WRA—A Story of Human Conservation."*

The thing above all others that lifted the Japanese-Americans from the undeserved abyss of hatred and mistrust was their military record. After the injustice of removal from the Coast, the Nisei had further been struck a bitter blow in their exclusion from the armed forces. Dillon Myer kept after the War Department until in the spring of 1943 the ranks of the army were opened again, though at first only to volunteers. The result was the 442d Combat Team (the 100th Infantry Battalion from Hawaii had been in constant service since before the outbreak of war, and preceded the 442d overseas)—an outfit whose valor made headlines all over the country when it began fighting in Europe. It is said to be the most decorated unit of the war. Incredible heroism is always the ironic accompaniment of man's chiefest degradation, but the 442d really seems to have had more than its share of heroes, from the Rome-Arno campaign through its rescue of the Lost Battalion in the Vosges Mountains and back to the final campaign for Italy. Its story can be read in "Americans: The Story of the 442d Combat Team," a straightforward, plain-spoken narrative of misery and heroism.

"The Spoilage" tells the other side of the story—the story of those who, embittered by losses, ostracism, and imprisonment, finally renounced their American citizenship. Aided by several generous grants and by a number of social scientists, including some Nisei, Dorothy Thomas began her work before the Japanese had been removed from their homes. Planned originally on a much wider base, her study has been cut down to the present volume and one yet to appear, supported by several monographs.

During the war years certain pressure groups and not a few politicians made quite a noise about the "disloyals" among the Japanese-Americans. Mrs. Thomas and her associates conclude that in most cases it was

* WRA—A Story of Human Conservation. Department of the Interior, Washington: U. S. Government Printing Office. 55c.

Your Literary I.Q.

By Howard Collins

OPENING LINES OF NOVELS

Here are the opening lines of ten fairly recent novels. Can you identify each story and its author? Allowing five points for each correct answer, a score of sixty is par, seventy is very good, and eighty or better is excellent. Answers on page 35.

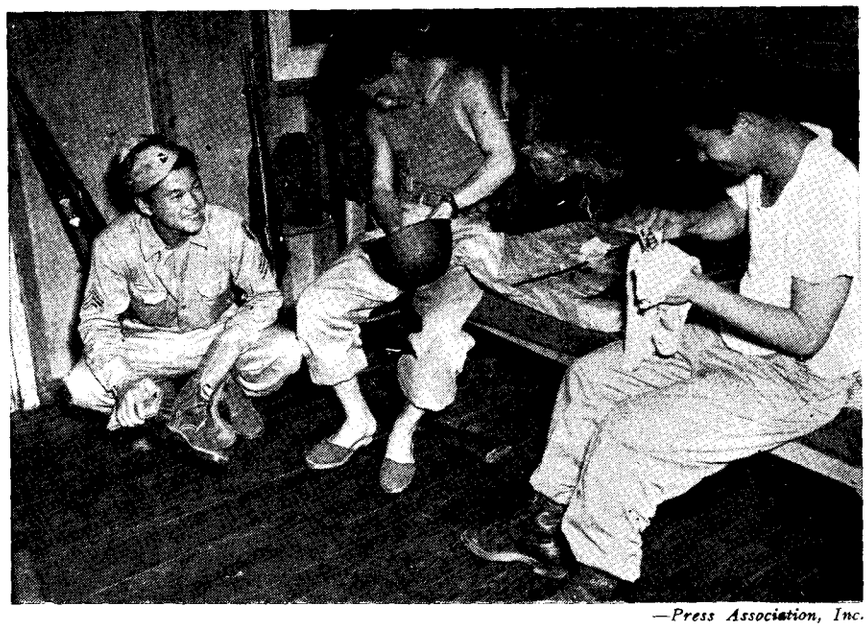
1. She was sitting on the stoop when I came in from the fields, her suitcase beside her and one foot on the other knee, where she was shaking a shoe out that seemed to have sand in it.
2. It was four-thirty p.m. Four-thirty on Friday, the 24th of December, 1938. They hadn't done very much work in the office that afternoon because in their various ways they had all been getting ready to celebrate.
3. Three men sat on the stoop. They were drinking tea. They were drinking it from white enamel, half-pint cups with dark blue handles. They were talking of women.
4. The worst winter in fifty years, the old Scotsman had told me. I'd only been around for sixteen, but it was the worst I'd seen, and I was willing to take his word for the other thirty-four.
5. There were fourteen officers on the *Reluctant* and all of them were Reserves.
6. The sweet old farmhouse burrowed into the upward slope of the land so deeply that you could enter either its bottom or middle floor at ground level.
7. For two days, ever since Hank's death, she had been in a daze of numbness, held in a strange waiting on some inner knowledge. Now she stood at her bedroom window in the executive mansion of the Magnolia State staring across the tops of palms, live oaks, and magnolias at the high tower of the magnificent Capitol which Hank had caused to be built.
8. Serene was a word you could put to Brooklyn, New York. Especially in the summer of 1912.
9. Forty-two miles below San Ysidro, on a great north-south highway in California, there is a crossroad which for eighty-odd years has been called Rebel Corners.
10. Grandpa's brogan shoes made a noise like whettin' two rocks together as he shuffled them back and forth on the witherin' school-yard grass.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

not loyalty but security the evacuees had in mind when they answered questions regarding their allegiance. Some of them refused to "forswear any form of allegiance or obedience to the Japanese emperor" because they had never held such allegiance. To be asked to forswear it looked to them like a trick to make them admit that they had once professed loyalty to him. Others, pressed by parents who had lost everything in the evacuation, falsely claimed disloyalty in order to avoid being drafted, and thus made unable to care for their parents. Others, embittered by all the kicking around they had suffered at the hands of their government and angered by the baiting of a hostile press, denied their loyalty out of protest, or said that they could not affirm loyalty to the United States until their liberties were restored. In this group were some of the best Americans, the ones who took their citizenship most seriously.

After registration came segregation of those who had professed themselves "disloyal." As anyone could have predicted, the community established for these people at Tule Lake in northern California was in continuous turmoil. While only a small minority were militantly Japanese, it was this group which gained control. Incidents, such as the accidental death of one of the inmates, were seized upon for political maneuvering until a threatened revolt led to the use of the Army. When peace had been restored, pro-Japanese elements introduced early morning military exercises, bugle blowing, and *banzais*, which made the camp look like a Tokyo parade ground. Though the active adherents never amounted to more than a few hundred, their activities, added to the ever-present fear of being forced out into a hostile world, led seven out of ten citizens at Tule Lake—including former soldiers in the American Army—to renounce their citizenship.

> The cycle which began with evacuation was complete. Their parents had lost their hard-won foothold in the economic structure of America. They, themselves, had been deprived of rights which indoctrination in American schools had led them to believe inviolable. Charged with no offense, but victims of a military misconception, they had suffered confinement behind barbed wire . . . They had been at the mercy of administrative agencies working at cross-purposes. They had yielded to parental compulsion in order to hold the family intact. They had been intimidated by the ruthless tactics of pressure groups in camp. They had become terrified by reports of the continuing hostility of the American public, and they had finally renounced their irreparably depreciated citizenship.



—Press Association, Inc.

The 442d Combat Team's "valor made headlines all over the country when it began fighting in Europe. . . . It is said to be the most decorated unit of the war."

In this fashion we created nearly five thousand men and women without a country. No one can read this factual record of our abrogation of democratic principles without the sober realization of a great injustice that still remains to be righted by enactment of a law to repay a small part of the losses sustained by the evacuees, and by a more enlightened attitude toward evacuation on the part of the Supreme Court.

The futility of this spoilage is brought into focus by Andrew Lind's account of the Japanese in wartime Hawaii. One-third of Hawaii's people were of Japanese ancestry; the Japanese in the three West Coast states were less than one per cent of the population. In Hawaii they were promised fair and equal treatment, with swift punishment for any who should betray this trust. Those known to have connections with Tokyo were watched and picked up when the surprise attack came. The others continued to fill their vital roles in the Hawaiian economy. They also guarded military objectives, captured Japanese submariners, served as OCD wardens—and suffered more casualties from the Japanese attack than all other racial groups put together.

A sociologist who has taught in the University of Hawaii for nearly twenty years, Andrew Lind is widely familiar with life in Hawaii, where the United States—through fortuitous circumstance rather than initial planning—has created the most hopeful community of interracial harmony in the world today. Without dodging any of the uglier manifestations of prejudice, Professor Lind shows that Hawaii met the test of the war remarkably well. It did so because the military and civilian authorities realized that racial harmony was not an ideal to pay lip service to but a goal that could be achieved.

Professor Lind, whose War Research Laboratory collected a vast amount of first-hand and first-rate material about the attitudes of the many races present in Hawaii, clears up a number of misconceptions about Japanese-Americans. He shows, for instance, that their birthrate is well below that of most other racial groups. He shows that the American-born children differ so markedly from their alien parents as to suggest that they come of a different stock—thus refuting the thought still prevalent in many uninformed minds that race determines conduct and attitude. The net effect of the war, he concludes, was to hasten and assist the participation of Japanese Americans in the broader life of the Hawaiian community.

In a day when democracy seems to be diplomatically on the defensive, it is heartening to find proof of its vitality in this American outpost. If we have to travel to Hawaii to learn how to achieve interracial harmony —a lesson which both our foreign and domestic policy must learn—is it not about time we granted the statehood Hawaii wants and deserves?

Our handling of the Japanese Americans as these books record it, is at once an illustration of our great strength and our great weakness—of the workability of democratic principles when truly applied, as in Hawaii and the 442d, and of our fear to stand by what we profess, as in the evacuation of the West Coast. A clearer demonstration of the meaning and potentiality of American culture could scarcely be given.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Portrait of the Wonder State

ARKANSAS. By John Gould Fletcher. Chapel Hill: University of North Carolina Press. 1947. 405 *pp.* $5.

Reviewed by HORACE REYNOLDS

ARKANSAS is one of our lovable superstitions. It connotes "The Arkansas Traveler" and "On a Slow Train through Arkansas"; also half-gallussed galoots in black felt hats who chew "hillside navy," drink forty-rod bug-juice, and carve each other up with bowie knives. Once Arkansas was our loudest laugh among states, the butt of such songs of regional satire, as "But I never knew what misery was till I went to Arkansas."

Today our interest in American folklore has earned Arkansas the respect due a main repository of our now treasured folkways. Mrs. Emma L. Dusenbury, who lives in a mountain cabin near Mena, Arkansas, has recorded eighty-two folksongs for the Library of Congress. She probably carries in her memory more of the Child ballads than any other single living person. The columns of Harold Wentworth's "American Dialect Dictionary" bristle with examples from the speech of Arkansas. We are making a new myth for Arkansas.

Mr. Fletcher's book, as one might expect, turns from the tradition of regional satire. It is a reserved, almost somber, portrait of his native region.

Discovered by the Spaniards and explored by the French, who put such names as Kappas and Little Rock on its map, Arkansas began to fill up as a result of the cotton boom and the New Madrid earthquake of 1811, which caused settlers to move south to what they judged were safer regions. Mr. Fletcher, however, makes it clear that except for some counties bordering on the Mississippi and the Lower Arkansas, the plantation system never took a firm hold in Arkansas. In the decades before the Civil War, Arkansas zoomed through such frontier episodes as the Mexican War and the California gold rush; the floods of Western emigration flowed over it and left it prosperous. The landings at Little Rock, Pine Bluff, and Fort Smith were jammed with river packets, the fields around Van Buren—Bob Burns's town—were white with tents of companies bound for California.

Then came the crash and bust of the Civil War and Reconstruction. Between 1867 and 1933 Arkansawyers, like the rest of the Confederacy, lived by the myth of the perfect South, a South which never existed, says Mr. Fletcher. One wonders how Mr. Fletcher would describe the dominant myth in Arkansas and the South before the Civil War. Myths are more than fairy tales. They can ruin and destroy the men who live by them.

Mr. Fletcher writes that the people of Arkansas were "abandoned and betrayed" by the rest of the Confederacy. He believes that the South has declined spiritually since the Civil War, inevitably, since its only progress between 1865 and 1933 was material progress brought to it from without. For the sharecropper system he can find "no reasonable, nor even practicable alternative." He thinks that Northern capitalism makes thorny the way of the South to a better balanced economy.

The answer to many of Arkansas's problems is more education. The State of Arkansas spends on education less per capita than any other state in the Union. This fact was the cause both of the Baxter-Brooks brawl over the governorship and the rise of Arkansas's demagogue Jess Davis, anachronisms of which other Southern states have produced more recent and widely known instances.

Mr. Fletcher excites our imaginations when he writes of someone digging up an old Spanish halberd out of Arkansas earth. He has enlarged our vision of the state by unearthing two old Arkansas poems, one of which speaks eloquently for the old Southern planter's way of life. He has written a clear portrait of a confused and ebullient region. He has done everything but explain why Arkansas fascinates us.

Horace Reynolds, contributor to American and foreign periodicals, is author of numerous articles on riverways and folkways.

Varieties of Eloquence

POEMS. By Joan Murray. Edited by Grant Code. Foreword by W. H. Auden. New Haven, Conn.: Yale University Press. 1947. 143 *pp.* $2.50.

Reviewed by LLOYD FRANKENBERG

JOAN MURRAY'S poems are W. H. Auden's first selection for the Yale Series of Younger Poets. This forty-fifth volume in a series designed to encourage new talent is by a poet who died, not quite twenty-five, in 1941. Miss Murray left few final texts. Her editor, Grant Code, had to decide, among numerous variants, which were the latest or most considered; and to resist that temptation, to which Emily Dickinson's executors succumbed, to "improve."

It would be unfair to criticize immaturities in work arrested in progress. But there are many mature poems here. Themes that have seemed vague, undeveloped, or practised on suddenly emerge beautifully crystallized. In "Starved Houses" the "unemployed architect employed in tomorrow's tracing"

> Threads with the slightest overdream a city
> Planned with a bird upon each bough, a light upon each face.

A constant theme has found its apposite symbol. The poet's vision wants to be realized as literally as a city planner's. Not its remoteness from the facts, but its closeness to them, is what gives it poignance.

"You Talk of Art" has direct eloquence, its clean-through anger mounting from the first stanza:

> You talk of art, of work, of books,
> Have you ever sat down, thought all that's to do?
> That book to read, that book to write,
> Sat down, stood up, walked back and forth,
> Because not an action you could do would
> Fill the gap that's wanting action to the chin?

"Vermont: The Hills and the Valleys" finely controls a more traditional eloquence:

> Tremendous are the ways of the simple people:
> The hills speak with their mouths;
> The sky laughs out of the rims of their eyes.

"Orpheus. Three Eclogues," the most ambitious, is perhaps her finest. Its simple and exalted style draws together her premonitory themes, to which the myth is congenial. Orpheus's descent is the symbolic recapture of experience; and the inadequacy of that recapture judged by the impatience of the literal mind. It is also the poet's attempt to reach the inaccessible through the senses; to sever the arbitrary separation in reality between life and death Eurydice's speech, among many well-wrought choruses and songs, stands out:

> In my palms lie these two clear efforts of my eyes,
> The very essence of this tormented moment.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

No Joy re Joyce

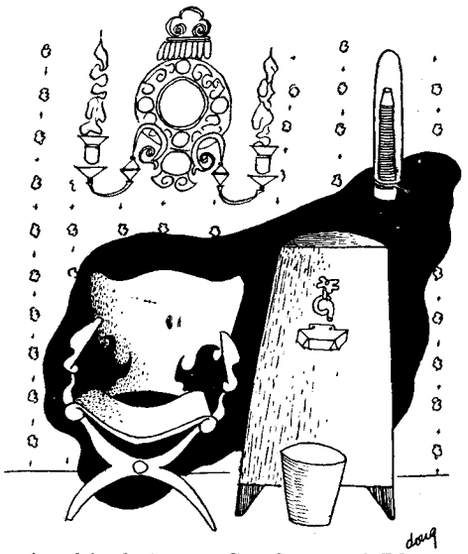
FABULOUS VOYAGER. By Richard M. Kain. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. 1947. 299 pp. $4.

Reviewed by
HENRY MORTON ROBINSON

NOTEWORTHY, how all the bright young men are turning to Joyce for promotion and pay. Aspiring Ph.D.'s, who formerly curried the text of "Piers Plowman" for skaldic traces, now curry professorial favor by tracing Joyce's debt to Ibsen or Dujardin. The professors themselves are not above anthologizing the master's works in a handy bedside volume. Broadway dramatists filch uncopyrightable treasure from the big, black Finnegan, while little-magazine esthetes write earnestly of *Künstler gegen Bürger* and prove it right out of Harry Levin. Yes, the roads of criticism all lead to dear, dirty Dublin, where gold's to be found by the banks of the Liffey—or if not gold, then perhaps a thrippenny bit of copper overlooked by one's predecessors.

"Fabulous Voyager," to say the worst about it at once, is a pallid redaction of Stuart Gilbert's "James Joyce's Ulysses," that indispensable study which guided an earlier band of readers across the then-baffling Dublin terrain. In my favorite role of Gaffer Robinson, I love to recall my emotions on first looking into Gilbert's "Homer" (as this noble handbook might well be called). Along with my compeers I was filled with a wild surmise that has deepened and broadened during a quarter century of companionship with Stephen Dedalus and Leopold Bloom. And having leaned so long on Gilbert's seasoned staff, I now ask myself, "Why should I, or anyone else, exchange it for this frailer Kain?"

The answer lies, of course, in the tremendous expansion of the "Ulysses" audience. Originally, Joyce's long-banned masterpiece was a sacred grove for disciples only; today it has happily become a public park, thronging with readers who want to know—and have a *right* to know—the most obvious and least-troubling truths about this modern epic. "Fabulous Voyager" is aimed straight at these people. It supplies them with a bushel of facts they can touch, feel, smell, and understand. It describes the itineraries of Stephen and Bloom through Dublin on June 16, 1904, on much the same level as Longfellow described Paul Revere's ride on another famous day and year. The Homeric allegory is minimized, scarcely mentioned. The anagogic relationship between Stephen and Bloom is apparently not suspected even by the author. Professor Kain is seemingly unaware also of the ghostly web of love-hate stretching between Stephen and his mother. Does the consubstantiality of Father and Son as they eat in Bloom's kitchen ever occur to Doctor Kain? Not from the internal evidence of his book. Industriously, in the manner of pedagogues immemorial, the professor busies himself cataloguing pubs, tramcars, and breweries in a doctoral monument of the self-evident. He has concocted a masterpiece of thrice-told-



ness. He gives us Ulysses in the convenient pint-sized can. Readers of "Fabulous Voyager" can put the volume on their shelf, not between Stuart Gilbert and Edmund Wilson, but alongside the Dublin City Directory.

Some years ago when the Modern Library published "Ulysses" in a popular edition, it also brought out an advertising broadsheet entitled "How to Enjoy James Joyce's Greatest Novel." "Ulysses is not difficult to read," ran the ad. "It is essentially a story and can be enjoyed as such. Don't let the critics confuse you. This is your opportunity to begin the exploration of one of the greatest novels of our time."

It's all true, just as the ad says. Only there's more to it. If the secret of "Ulysses" were not so deeply concealed in the labyrinthine ways of Joyce's mind, there would be no need or justification for the commentaries that Larbaud, Smith, Gilbert, and Wilson have prepared. In diluting the judgments of these men and in sidestepping the difficulties of "Ulysses," Professor Kain completely misses the complex grandeur which is the *basic intention* of Joyce's second-greatest book.

Probably the professor did the best he could. At any rate he has quite literally followed the tart advice given by Joyce himself to would-be critics: "Wipe your glosses with what you know."

Songs for an Unhappy Girl

By Hassoldt Davis

(Sleepy Song)

Here's a small song for tonight.

May you sleep, Gutkakin.
The long and the light day is done.
and its hurt is behind you.
Assuaged in the balm of darkness
which lies like a coverlet over you.

Calmly as friendship sleep touches
your eyes
and caresses your heart till it too must
beat gently, gently and sleepily, Gutkakin,
sleepily, child.

The lotions of dreams will be yours
in a moment, the oceans of faith
where true dreamers like you
float so surely to port
hold no port of despair.

We are the mariners, we
who have sailed and loved living,
and loved the clean giving of our
amity;
as we'll still do tomorrow.

Sleep, darling, sleep . . .
Sleep. . .

(Waking Song)

Out of this dark
comes the voice of our loneliness,
tenderly, tortured, twisting its back
to the bark of the hounds which beset us.

The choice of a dream is not ours,
for the hounds of the heart
are the eaters of dreams.

During this death of you, sleeping,
the moons have been pennies
of love on your eyes.

Gutkakin,
wake on this morning with all hounds
behind you, the sun on your lips
and the sun turning bronze
your black torrent of hair.

Wake with the silken assurance of
suns,
and of us who adore you.

Here's a new day, and a sterling one.

Here's all my love,
Gutkakin.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Not-So-Simple Rustic Life

1. Toil and Tears

DOWN TO EARTH. By Eugene S. Hahnel. New Brunswick: Rutgers University Press. 1947. 106 *pp.* $1.75.

Reviewed by ARTHUR MOORE

EUGENE S. HAHNEL is not one to lightly urge beginners into farming. He learned by the blistering of his own hands and by the fading of his own dreams just what is involved. He hopes his book will warn some away and will steel others to what lies ahead of them.

These are useful goals. This volume should be read as a neutralizer by any city dweller who has succumbed to the "security on the land" idea.

Mr. Hahnel touches lightly but surely the troubles which will beset the beginning farmer. Or any farmer, for that matter. That $60 heifer, bought so pridefully the day before, is dead. Blackleg. But what is blackleg, anyway? Dosing for worms. Insect pests. Flood. Droughts. Nor does the author overlook human health. Farming is a dangerous occupation and emergency treatment is difficult to obtain. In addition to the dangers in everyday tasks there are such diseases as typhoid and the increasing menace of brucellosis which comes partly from drinking unpasteurized milk. The list of troubles adds up to a sobering total, even to one who already has his little acreage chosen.

And right there Mr. Hahnel throws another dash of cold water. There'll be no little acreage for anyone who heeds his counsel. He talks about the importance of having $10,000 or more to start, and the probability that if you become an average farmer you will have something like $30,000 invested. He talks about the average farm of 190 acres and later recommends 100 acres.

The only way to live on a patch of three acres is to have some outside source of income, Mr. Hahnel says. One of the most useful tasks he performs is to attach an appendix which lists six occupations with a future in the country. They are occupations which can be combined with small farming. This reviewer has made several talks in veterans' hospitals about agriculture and has found these young men to be more interested in these service occupations than in farming itself. Mr. Hahnel's list is a good one, but it does not exhaust the possibilities by any means.

As an employee of a successful firm of farm managers, and as a man who nine years ago moved to a farm himself, Mr. Hahnel knows the practical side of the problem. That's why he talks about bigger farmers than most writers on the subject do. That's why he stresses the necessity of capital. Indeed, if you get started on a farm as big as Mr. Hahnel recommends, you'll find it pretty much of a full-time job, with the service callings better left in the hands of those with ten acres or so.

Despite this emphasis on 100-acres and up, Mr. Hahnel expresses great

admiration for Ralph Borsodi, who preaches not farming-for-the-market but farming-for-self-subsistence. But once more—on a farm as big as Mr. Hahnel recommends you will probably find yourself too busy to grind your wheat or weave your own pants. Most farmers would tell you so.

There is, of course, under-employment on thousands of American farms. There are two answers to it. One is to increase self-subsistence on relatively small acreages. The other is to expand acreage and increase commercial farming. Mr. Borsodi argues for the former, and Mr. Hahnel has at least an emotional attachment to the idea.

As a matter of fact, the same thing which is sought in self-sufficiency farming—independence—can be found in other callings. Farming is not the only answer. A hamburger stand can provide it, or a popcorn wagon. The owner of a dry-cleaning route has it to a considerable extent. I know a teacher who has achieved it. It is all right to recommend it to increasing numbers of people. But its devotees are wasting their time in asking agriculture to reorganize itself away from production for commercial markets so their idea can take over.

Production for the market—commercial farming—is going to increase in importance rather than decrease. There may well be more small self-subsistence farms on one end of the scale but there are most certainly going to be more large farms on the other end of the scale. The increase in the average size of farms was twenty acres from 1940 to 1945.

One way to get into farm ownership is by tenancy, and this Mr. Hahnel warns against most emphatically. He calls tenancy a form of serfdom. He must have had a discouraging experience personally, for in the kind of agriculture which exists in the upper Mississippi valley tenancy is the traditional method of moving into ownership. Every year, particularly in good times but even in bad times, some tenants take the step. In the last quarter of 1946, 33 percent of these buying farms in the corn belt were tenants, according to a Federal Reserve Bank estimate. Tenancy is not for the beginner on the land for it requires a full line of farming skills. But it is not serfdom. It is one rung on the economic ladder in agriculture and a relatively secure one at that.

What Mr. Hahnel seeks to do—and he succeeds in it—is to chill the romantic ardor of those who are dissatisfied with city life and who think they can find something better by simply moving to a patch of land. Thousands can find greater security on the land, but only if they want to work hard for it. Mr. Hahnel makes this plain, and has done a fine service to any farmer-to-be who picks up his book.

Arthur L. Moore is editor of the Prairie Farmer, of Chicago, Ill., and author of "The Farmer and the Rest of Us."

2. Agronomy

TWO BLADES OF GRASS. By T. Swann Harding. Norman, Okla: University of Oklahoma Press. 1947. 332 *pp.* $3.50.

Reviewed by ARTHUR P. CHEW

IT WAS Dean Swift who immortalized the two blades of grass. But who is it that makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before? Mr. Harding thinks the man who chiefly does so is the scientist—especially the scientist in the United States Department of Agriculture. Working usually in obscurity, the researcher is multiplying grass blades at a fantastic rate. And lest anyone think grass is not particularly important, Mr. Harding reminds us that

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

all flesh is grass. Animals cannot live on air, water, sunshine, and soil, but must eat grass or one another.

In a survey of the department's scientific achievements from the beginnings of the institution up to now, the author proves that agricultural research often earns its cost a thousandfold. Some years ago, for example, the department discovered that apple trees treated with a hormone solution would hold their fruit without premature dropping. This one discovery seems destined annually to pay its cost many times over. Between 1935 and 1945 production per farm worker in this country increased one-third while production per acre increased one-fifth. Much of the credit, Mr. Harding thinks, should go to Federal agricultural research.

Reckoning the money value of discoveries in agricultural research is difficult, chiefly because in the long run technical progress results in lower prices to consumers rather than in higher returns to growers. Science can guarantee the nation's food supply more surely than it can guarantee the farmer's profits. Nevertheless, the benefits produced by agricultural research are sometimes calculable. The most convincing cases are the more recent ones. Earlier instances, such as the epoch-making discovery in 1886 that the presence of the cattle tick is essential to the transmission of cattle fever, defy computation. The cattle-tick discovery, besides indicating the proper control measures for cattle fever, led to vastly important medical findings. It indicated ways to control yellow fever, malaria, African sleeping sickness, Rocky Mountain spotted fever, and other diseases carried through an intermediate host. Estimating the money value of all that is impossible. But when Mr. Harding says the discovery of a method to prolong the life of peach trees by controlling borers cost the Government less than $85,000 and is worth about $3,000,000 annually, he can prove it. Pyrethrum powder will control celery leaf tier. Use of it prevents annually a loss of possibly $1,000,000; yet the investigation cost only about $67,000. These instances are typical of hundreds. The research dollar, says Harding, earns at least $500 on the average.

With evidence of the benefits received, Harding also suggests the long-time value of discoveries in the diseases of livestock, in plant breeding for yield, quality, and disease resistance, in the utilization of farm products and byproducts, in fungicides and insecticides, in soil science, and in fertilization. He describes work with the so-called "trace elements" in soils—minute quantities of various chemicals which are nevertheless necessary to plant life. For example, zinc supplied in tiny quantities sometimes puts new vigor in old orchards. Benefit soars far above the research cost.

Amid furious disagreement as to what governments should and should not do, Harding thinks most people will agree governments should do agricultural research. Private interests have neither the funds nor the incentive. That everyone draws dividends on what the Government puts into agricultural research he proves completely, and he tells his story with a wealth of illustration, and with ample citation of authorities.

Arthur Chew is an official of the United States Department of Agriculture.

In the Age of Enlightenment

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. A Biographical Sketch. By Carl L. Becker. Ithaca, N. Y.: Cornell University Press. 1946. 37 *pp.* + *bibl. & notes.*

Reviewed by COURTLANDT CANBY

CARL BECKER was a most unusual historian. His best known books were slight in length but heavy with the essential meaning of our intellectual history. Becker spoke most naturally in the essay form. His scholarship was sound; his mastery of the facts from which his ideas flowed was never questioned; but unlike most of his fellow historians, who delighted in the heavy German apparatus of footnotes and detail, Becker stripped his prose to the essential ideas, lucidly expressed—bedded lightly perhaps in the essential facts. But it was the ideas that mattered to Becker, and the meaning of the history he scrutinized. His field of study was by choice the Enlightenment, and his mission, if I may be so bold as to express it for him, the reinvigoration of those ideas of the Age of Reason still meaningful in our own disordered world.

For Becker was himself a humanist, and his comprehension of the warm humanitarianism of the eighteenth century, its healthy skepticism, its fierce pride in the power of intellect to order the world, was with him more a passion than a study. Because his own beliefs were involved, he spoke with a wide understanding unusual among scholars, spoke, too, with an intellectual honesty caustic enough to face the challenge to those ideas in our own day. Long before the explosion of the atom bomb shook loose our intellectuals from their comfortable torpor, Becker had faced the implications of scientific naturalism for a generation whose ideas were still shaped by the Age of Reason.

Benjamin Franklin—a "whole" man.

Becker was fascinated with the intellectual wit of Voltaire, with the wide range of Jefferson's mind, but for Franklin Becker reserved a warmer interest. "It was Franklin's rare human qualities, his healthy skepticism allied with good will, his unshakable serenity devoid of solemnity, his tolerant acceptance of the world without illusion and his bedrock of common sense unnarrowed by provincialism that compelled Becker's frank and unashamed admiration," writes Julian Boyd in his perceptive preface to this short biography of Franklin. In these brief thirty-seven pages, handsomely reprinted from the "Dictionary of American Biography" by the Cornell University Press as a tribute to Becker a year and a half after the death of Cornell's gifted historian, we have perhaps one of the most distinguished biographical essays of our time. It is restrained, a miracle of compression, of character-painting in small compass.

Franklin expressed in his life and personality the Age of Enlightenment at flood-tide; Becker undertook the sterner task of isolating and interpreting the remnant of ideas from the Enlightenment which for us today still have some meaning. Yet they were kindred souls. Both were wise, tolerant, skeptical, and humane. Carl Becker and Benjamin Franklin were whole men.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review
of LITERATURE
EDITORIAL BOARD
Editor
NORMAN COUSINS
Chairman, Editorial Board
HENRY SEIDEL CANBY
Associate Editors
AMY LOVEMAN
WILLIAM ROSE BENET
JOHN MASON BROWN
HARRISON SMITH
Contributing Editors
BENNETT CERF MARY GOULD DAVIS
PAUL HENRY LANG DOUGLAS MOORE
JOHN T. WINTERICH
Published by The Saturday Review Associates, Inc., Harrison Smith, President; J. R. Cominsky, Executive Vice President

Contents Copyrighted, 1947, by The Saturday Review Associates, Inc.

The Scholar's Choice

WHEN intolerance sweeps mankind, when the appeal to violence becomes the creed of statecraft, then is the time for the scholar to assume his place as the high priest of moderation. The scholar, by the nature of his task which antiquity and modern acceptance have recognized, is a seeker for truth. Truth, by its very essence, is absolute. So, it may be argued by the skeptical, there is really no room for the scholar in today's confused state, since truth, politically and socially, cannot, obviously, be absolute.

The scientist, such a skeptic may continue, is in a position to reach absolute truth. He has untold advantages over the troubled social scientist or the disciple of the humanities. He not only can prove what he knows, he can demonstrate it. Still (one inclined to Socratic argument might reply to such comment), the most absolute of all truths—if one may be permitted the comparative of the non-comparable — which science has demonstrated, the triumph of nuclear physics and chemistry, has left the world in complete moral disarmament.

The nuclear scientist, on whose uneasy head rests that Pandora's box we rather playfully call modern civilization, has shouted himself hoarse with warnings. The results? He is called upon sometimes as an expert witness, but never to sit in judgment. He is warned rather bluntly with increasing frequency that he and his laboratories may be turned over to the military. Because science is and always has been international in scope and understanding, he is even suspected of traffic with the "enemy," the enemy being only vaguely defined. This abject capitulation of the king of modern knowledge, Pure Science, should give all scholarship pause. It should raise questions, immediate and violent, as to why the role of the modern scholar has been relegated to that of street sweeper in the political Augean stables.

One would be bold, indeed, who attempted to give with certainty the reasons for the low, deplorable estate of the scholar in modern life. One may be permitted, however, a conjecture or two.

We come back to that eternal question of Truth. The pure scientist was usually in a position to know truth when he discovered it. The worker in the humanities and the social studies was not so fortunate; he was dealing with man himself, a very unpredictable animal. The truth the scholar thought he discovered was subject to as many interpretations as there were readers of his premises. Knowing this to be the case, and wanting the calm and quiet, and perhaps acclaim, of an academic world far, far removed from the vulgar realities of Main Street, the scholar proclaimed his mission as that of being "objective."

Objective was a nice, rounded, Latinic word which meant absolute in one sense, that of zero. It smelled of moth balls, it was quaintly antiquarian, since the ultimate significance of such objective findings might later on be discovered and translated for a future generation. While the scholar himself encouraged by inclination this non-combative approach to man's most vexing problems, it should be stated in the boldest terms that Society itself would not have tolerated the subjective scholar. He would have been tossed out of almost every college and university for heresy.

Nevertheless, there are few classes of society as essentially honest both by instinct and by training as the scholar. Few, indeed, really love their fellow man more deeply, since the scholar's reward is rarely monetary. So, one may ask, is not the time now at hand when the scholar, the only person truly trained to know the cause of mankind's ills today, should assume the leadership of a world gone astray? The nuclear scientists stand alone, baffled at the strange spectacle of a society at once scared of them and yet oblivious of them. The other and less "pure" scientists continue to adhere to a creed which is not only obsolete but menacing to the future of civilization. Political leadership is either crippled or craven. The sword of Damocles hangs over a puzzled world and ready hands are poised to grip it.

So, if the scholar would make the choice today, become "subjective" in a truly noble sense, we might begin to move out of the maze which discomfits all humanity today.

And no agency of higher education today is as equipped to help the scholar in his transition from the quietism of objectivity to the healing of subjectivity as is his university press.

The university press, if it has at all succeeded, has long ago discovered that people, regardless of their formal education, are accustomed to think for themselves. People are hungry for truth and they prefer truth tested in the laboratory or the college campus, if it is only told so that ordinary mortals may read and understand. It is this fear of being understood which the scholar must fight and fight now. And his university press editor stands ready to help him, with sympathy, with understanding, yes, with a passion to help mankind save itself.

JOSEPH A. BRANDT,
Guest Editor.

Seven Olive Trees

By Katharine Day Little

I WANT to own an olive-grove, built in tiny terraces
That basks above the deepest valley road to Vence,
The olive-tree you really could count upon your fingers—see
Pearl and pewter, jade and mist, a cloud of friendly witnesses
To oranges' slow sumptuous growth. Oh I have many wants,

I want to sit at noonings and count my seven olive-trees
With my back against the stucco of my pale pink wall
And hear through coarse thin grass the song of the anemones
Pushing purple royal tragical—to join the corner triangle
Of stocks that paint with lavendar where late lights fall.

I want to wear the broad black hat and under it the handkerchief
Saffron in the sunshine the old Provençales wear—
But I should throw aside the hat to bring the daily fagots in
And when you had cut your pine-twigs to twine the new pea-tendrils on
You'd come running down to supper with some needles in your hair.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

21 Guns for Mr. Bryson

SIR: For clear analysis and light through emotional fog—a 21-gun salute to Lyman Bryson for Machine-Age Art [*SRL* May 10].

It could be required reading for homiletics classes to their profit in understanding their "art."

Nomination for Rutherford Platt's list (hope they keep coming; I've read the first and found it an exciting discovery): "The Great Age of Greek Literature," by Edith Hamilton.

ELIZABETH MACDONALD.

Hyde Park, Mass.

More Schooner Selections

SIR: Rutherford Platt wrote you that he will be on a schooner in the Far North for four months and asks: "How would *SRL* readers fill this golden opportunity, if they were in my place?" [*SRL* Apr. 12]. That is a question. He also requests the title of a single book, preferably "the one book that you reread regularly out of a sense of personal duty; indeed a book you couldn't live without."

Speaking for myself, I'd use this golden opportunity by watching the sky and the ocean just enough to acquire an appetite to relish four square meals a day and to entitle me to twelve hours of sleep.

The invitation to designate the title of a single book one couldn't live without incites a reaction of mirth mixed with a wish to be helpful. A wise physician has no single remedy he prescribes for all disorders, nor a reader a single book suitable for very many varying needs. When sleepless, my old standby was "The Life and Letters of Sarah Grubb." When I moved that got lost. In spite of the loss, I'm still alive and less sleepless than formerly.

Mr. Platt might like David Fairchild's "The World Was My Garden." It would be a contrast to his northern environment and is a companionable masterpiece. "The Martyrdom of Man," by Winwood Reade, and "The Dawn of Conscience," by James H. Breasted, are books that might fulfil the need for something to read ethically, dutifully. I would not recommend one without the other, that single-book idea notwithstanding!

"Listen for a Lonesome Drum," by Carl Carmer, is a book I like to reread. "The Laughter of My Father," by Carlos Bulosan, ought to go a long way toward maintaining the Tradition of Living with Reading which Mr. Platt regards so highly. But I believe anyone who tries to maintain that tradition by rereading "a-one-and-only" book should be considered a dangerous character.

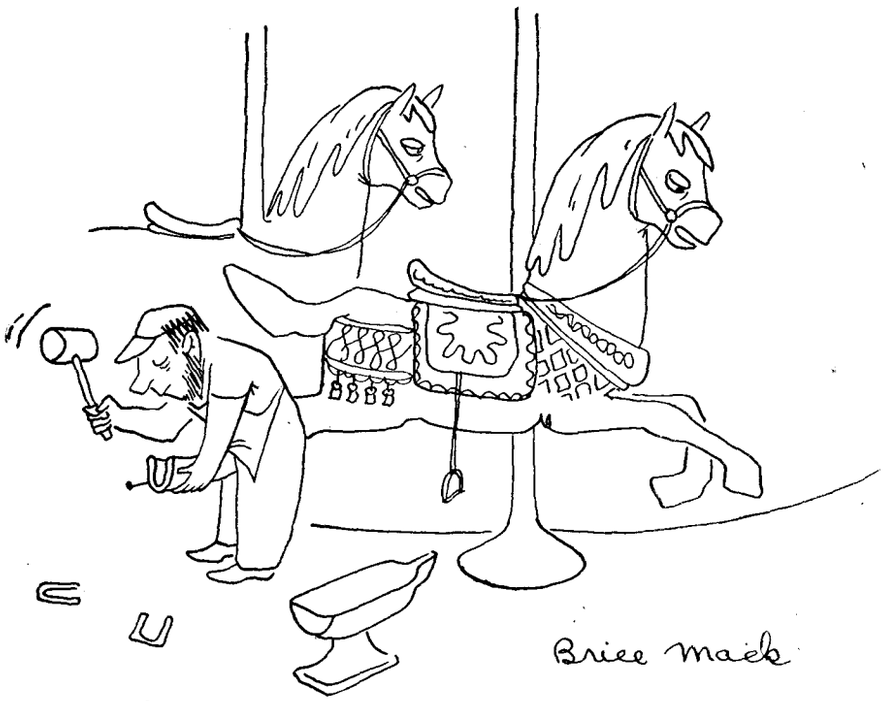
E. MEAD HUNT, M.D.

White Plains, N. Y.

SIR: In your contest for the nomination of the best book that you would take along if you had only one choice, I would like to nominate the works of Sigmund Freud. There is nothing that any human being would do on a desert island that would not be subject to examination under the Freudian thesis, and I think that on a desert island without a couch, the book would be essential.

MORRIS L. ERNST.

New York, N. Y.



SIR: May I suggest "Pilgrim's Way," by John Buchan (Lord Tweedsmuir), as a worthy reading companion for Mr. Rutherford on his contemplated trip to the Far North. The only trouble is that he will wish to re-read it, and thus have less time for other great books.

MRS. M. W. ALDRIDGE.

Montgomery, Ala.

SIR: Can Rutherford Platt delay his departure for three months or so? If so, he could then take along the 720,000 words of Ben Ames Williams's new novel of the Civil War, "House Divided." He would be combining quality and quantity.

DIGGORY VENN.

Boston, Mass.

P.S. As a yardstick, "War and Peace" is a mere 400,000 words plus.

"Mirrors of the Fire"

SIR: Mr. Gustav Davidson, long known to me as a poetaster, in his review of my "Mirrors of the Fire" [*SRL* Nov. 23] sends me back not to pills and ointment-boxes but to my college classes. Keats was "only a boy of pretty abilities," but I (at the age of 43) am "well on in years." I will not stoop to correct the several misquotations from my poems (which *may* not have been deliberate), or to answer the dishonest allegations that the praises for my work which he quotes were written by myself. But this I think should be said: Mr. Davidson knows very well that our last meeting, some few years ago, ended in mutual dislike. If Mr. Davidson were capable of ethical behavior, he should on that account alone have refused to review my book, instead of seeking it out so that he might vent his personal grudge against me. The personal quality of the attack, of course, will escape no one. It is too bad that the *SRL* should be used for the petty spite of such as he.

BERNARD D. N. GREBANIER.

Brooklyn College,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Where Is Carty Ranck?

SIR: I wonder if *SRL* readers could help me contact Mr. Carty Ranck? I am unable to locate him. He was a frequent visitor at the lodgings of Mr. E. A. Robinson, in Boston, prior to 1935, and made many interesting notes on Robinson. He once lived in Kentucky, I believe. I am working on a short essay on Robinson and would like to ask him a few question I believe he could answer.

MERRILL MOORE.

10 Crabtree Road,
Squantum, 71, Mass.

Wanted: Stephen Phillips Data

SIR: I am interested in Stephen Phillips (1864-1915). Wishing to know of repositories of his papers, letters and diaries, of friends and relatives who may have pertinent biographical or literary information, and of any other sources of information, I will gratefully receive any and all relevant assistance.

CURTIS C. PAGE.

618 McCallie Ave.,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Seeing Things

UNDER THE ASPECT OF ETERNITY*

WE SAY we will never forget the pain of this or that. But we do. With a swiftness at once merciful and alarming. We must count our short memory of pain among our blessings and our dangers. It is, for example, difficult, if not impossible, for us to recapture now either what we were in wartime within ourselves or what that other world of war was like, although we were released from it less than two years ago.

Danger speaks a language of its own. Each crisis creates its special vocabulary. We are embarrassed now by phrases which, two years ago, seemed natural if for no other reason than that they were then needed by us. They spoke for our hopes and fears. The echo of drums and guns was in them, of anguishing farewells, of apprehension and loneliness; above all, of group action and the threat of death.

When once we feel ourselves secure, we smile at how simple were the feelings we had when we were in danger. Patriotism becomes jingoism almost over night. What was admired as heroism is held to be foolishness. What was respected as honest sentiment is branded as sentimentality, and mocked at, when the emotion which sustained it no longer exists.

During the nightmare of war certain things stood forth with terrible clarity. Our thinking, like our manpower, was mobilized. It was centered on survival—on national survival no less than on the survival of those values which everywhere were threatened. Right had never appeared righter, or wrong more wrong.

I doubt if to anyone anywhere the peace in which we now find ourselves is the peace of which we then dreamed. Instead of enjoying peace, we are confronted with it. Peace is always a let-down. It is then that the full exhaustion of war finally makes itself felt. Unity evaporates with the emergency. Our thinking, once clear-cut in its blacks and whites, suddenly becomes flooded with grays. Doubts breed upon safety. Values alter almost immediately. The old selfishnesses reappear in droves. They acquire international no less than personal dimensions. Nations which, when in danger, have fought as allies are soon tempted, once the common foe is defeated, to behave towards one another as if they were enemies.

These bitter fruits of victory are not new. They are as old as warfare itself. If they were the only disquieting aspects of the present peace, we could now survey the world more equably. But do not fool yourselves, or let others fool you. The peace into which we have stumbled is like no

other peace that this nation or the world has faced before.

The reasons could not be clearer. Even before V-J Day all of us, first at Hiroshima, then at Nagasaki, were catapulted into a new age, unwanted and unpredictable. We did not move into a world liberated by peace from the fear of death. We were hurled into a universe no longer at war in which we have been forced to live each day with a knowledge that mass obliteration is possible. At the very moment of victory, the shadow of death grew to proportions hitherto unsuspected by nations at war, and never imagined by people at peace.

When Peace approached us this time, she wore no smile. She was frowning, as previously she had not frowned in victory's presence. She carried an olive branch in one hand, a bomb in the other. She did not speak in terms of harmony and tranquillity, or promise a millennium that could be realized. Her vocabulary was strange, frightening. She interrupted her welcome phrases about a world organization with talk about radio activity, fissions, biological warfare, mass killings, new-fangled rockets, push-button warfare, the deliberate pollution of rivers, and clouds not backed with silver linings but laden with death-dealing bacteria.

You who are leaving college this year are graduating into an America such as no earlier graduating class has faced. If the world is not the same as it was five years ago, neither is our country's role in it what it was three months back. Just where the doctrine born no doubt of necessity and bearing Mr. Truman's name will lead us (and you especially), no one can foresee, and no one has dared to state in terms of its unavoidable sacrifices.

Surely, one of the first necessities of contemporary survival is that we do not limit our knowledge to what we want to hear or our sight to what we wish to see. There are those who, dizzied by what has been and now is, appear already to have thrown up the sponge. They have taken up their positions at the Wailing Wall with an ecstasy which to me, at least, is incomprehensible. To my way of thinking they have, by doing this, proved themselves to be not so much mature as premature.

THAT they *may* be right, no one can deny with certainty. But that they *must* be right is something beyond their proving and my believing. There is a vast difference between facing a problem and surrendering to it.

Though we must live as if these prophets of doom *could* be right, the credence we give them should stop there. We are only lost if, in our thinking, we are willing to reduce mankind to the level of so many ants waiting, condemned and will-less, for the boiling water to be poured upon their hills. Once we see ourselves as insects, once we deny man his reason and his will, and the choices of which he is capable, then we are lost indeed.

The reasons for still believing in Man are valid. And the need for doing so has never been more imperative. Man's capacity for good has in some miraculous manner managed to remain as great as is his genius for evil. This enduring capacity is the positive hope of a tragically negative universe.

The mere ugly fact that all of us are compelled at present to talk and think in terms of survival is not without its benefits. We have achieved something when once we have persuaded ourselves that this deceptive peace presents us with a graver and far more sizable challenge than we knew during the war which preceded

* *Excerpts from a Commencement Address Delivered at Clark University, Worcester, Massachusetts.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Broadway's 3 Biggest Hits!

JOHN LOVES MARY
The Gay New Comedy Success
MUSIC BOX, West 45th Street, Mats. Wed. & Sat.

HELEN HAYES
In the New Comedy Hit
"Happy Birthday"
BROADHURST, West 44th Street, Mats. Wed. & Sat.

ETHEL MERMAN
In the Musical Smash
"ANNIE GET YOUR GUN"
IMPERIAL, West 45th Street, Mats. Wed. & Sat.

THE THEATRE GUILD and JOHN C. WILSON
in association with
H. M. TENNENT Ltd. of LONDON present
JOHN GIELGUD'S PRODUCTION
Love for Love
By William Congreve
CYRIL RITCHARD
PAMELA BROWN ROBERT FLEMYNG
MARIAN SPENCER GEORGE HAYES
ADRIANNE ALLEN
MALCOLM KEEN
JESSIE EVANS JOHN KIDD
RICHARD WORDSWORTH DONALD BAIN
SEBASTIAN CABOT ERIC GOLDIE
PHILIPPA GILL MARY LYNN
JOHN GIELGUD
Settings by Rex Whistler
Costumes by Jeannetta Cochrane
Lighting by William Conway
ROYALE Theatre, Mats. Thurs. and Sat.

"A ribaldly entertaining evening"
—George Jean Nathan
MAX GORDON
presents
BORN YESTERDAY

The Nation's Brilliant Comedy Smash
by GARSON KANIN
NEW YORK • Lyceum Theatre
CHICAGO • Erlanger Theatre

it. Yes, and with dangers which even then were unforeseen.

Towards the end of his days, when speaking at Harvard, James Russell Lowell once admitted that as a lecturer he had found it easier to fill an hour than to empty one. Most of us in the pre-atomic years existed on this selfsame premise. Death was to us something which we were then confident would overtake the other fellow, but overlook us. Uncoerced by any sense of hurry, we struggled to fill our hours rather than to empty them. We could not have squandered time more recklessly had it been one of our national resources.

Now all that is changed. That the age of the atom may curtail our lives means only that time, henceforth, is too precious to be squandered. This transformation of our sense of time is something we should look upon as a blessing, however disguised.

The moment has overtaken us when we must grow up. Our national spirit has never proven more resilient than in its resistance to age. Although our immaturity is one of the most venerable criticisms leveled against us as a nation, hearing it again and again has never matured us. We have almost prided ourselves upon reducing—as if it were a proof of our efficiency—Shakespeare's Seven Ages of Man to two: childhood and second childhood.

Geography was once a major conspirator in keeping us young. It has now become a major conspirator in compelling us to become adult. As one of the world's first powers, we must now make up our minds whether we are prepared to play a responsible role or embark upon a Children's Crusade.

Before we speak, as braggarts, about the "American Century" which, some would have us believe, is at hand, let us think long, hard, and humbly about what we as Americans have to contribute to these next few years.

TO a large extent we remain babes in a toyland of our own gadgetry. We have built more schools than any other nation. Yet, on the basis of what so many of our educated adults are content to lap up on the radio, accept as truth in the motion pictures, or follow with absorption in the comic strips, we could be condemned as literate illiterates. Our education has triumphed in the sciences. When it comes to any manual or technical skill, we are undisputed titans. But in other fields I am afraid it can be truthfully said that our popular education has failed, and failed signally.

Thank these dark days at least for this. They have made clear the need

"A MUSICAL SPARKLER!" —Walter Winchell
MELVYN DOUGLAS & HERMAN LEVIN present
CALL ME MISTER
The Nation's Top Musical Revue
Music and Lyrics by HAROLD J. ROME
Sketches by ARNOLD AUERBACH
Production directed by ROBERT H. GORDON
▶ NEW YORK—NATIONAL THEATRE with JANE KEAN
▶ CHICAGO—BLACKSTONE THEATRE
"Broadway's Biggest Revue Hit!" —LIFE MAG.

"TOPS IN TOON—SCOTCH AND SO-DA-LIGHTFUL."—Walter Winchell
CHERYL CRAWFORD presents A NEW MUSICAL
BRIGADOON
Book and Lyrics by ALAN JAY LERNER • Music by FREDERICK LOEWE
with
DAVID BROOKS • MARION BELL • PAMELA BRITTON
LEE SULLIVAN • GEORGE KEANE
WILLIAM HANSEN • JAMES MITCHELL
Dances by AGNES de MILLE • Staged by ROBERT LEWIS
Scenery by OLIVER SMITH • Costumes by DAVID FFOLKES
ZIEGFELD Thea. 6th Ave & 54th St, Eves 8:30; Mats Thurs & Sat 2:30

LELAND HAYWARD presents
1946 PULITZER PRIZE PLAY
NEIL HAMILTON • ERIN O'BRIEN-MOORE • JAMES RENNIE
STATE OF THE UNION
THE COMEDY HIT
by HOWARD LINDSAY and RUSSEL CROUSE
HUDSON THEATRE, 44th Street, East of B'way
Evgs. 8:35 Sharp. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:35

1947 CRITICS PRIZE PLAY
ALL MY SONS
by ARTHUR MILLER
Staged by ELIA KAZAN
with BETH MERRILL
Arthur KENNEDY Ed BEGLEY
CORONET Thea. 49th St. W. of B'way. Cl. 6-8870
Eves. 8:40. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2:40

BROCK PEMBERTON presents
FRANK FAY in
The Pulitzer Prize Play by MARY CHASE
"HARVEY"
with JOSEPHINE HULL
Directed by ANTOINETTE PERRY
(Now in its 3rd Year!)
48TH ST. Thea., E. of B'y. N. Y. City. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

MAUREEN O'HARA
JOHN PAYNE
"MIRACLE ON 34th STREET"
A Twentieth Century-Fox Film
★
In Person
JERRY LESTER
ART LUND
JAN AUGUST
•
NOW ROXY 7 Ave. at 50 Street

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL
Showplace of the Nation
Rockefeller Center

"Wonderful . . . a perfect motion picture!"
—Bosley Crowther, Times

John Mills • Valerie Hobson
in J. Arthur Rank's
"GREAT EXPECTATIONS"
by CHARLES DICKENS
A Universal-International Release

ON THE GREAT STAGE
"SKYLINE" — Spectacular panorama . . . produced by Leonidoff, settings by Bruno Maine . . . with the Corps de Ballet, Glee Club and Rockettes. Music Hall Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Charles Previn.

Ray MILLAND • Teresa WRIGHT
"THE IMPERFECT LADY"
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
IN PERSON
BUDDY CLARK
The Modernaires
JAN MURRAY
The Acromaniacs
Boyd Raeburn & his Orchestra
55¢ TO 1 P.M. (Tax Inc.) Mon. to Fri. inclusive
PARAMOUNT
TIMES SQUARE
Midnight Feature Nightly

JOAN CRAWFORD
VAN HEFLIN
In Warners'
"POSSESSED"
Now at Warners'
HOLLYWOOD
Broadway at 51st Street

WHEN SENDING IN YOUR SRL CHANGE OF ADDRESS . . . please be sure to include your present address as well as the new one. It will facilitate matters if you send us the address label from a recent issue. Please allow at least 3 weeks for change of address to be effected.

for a new enlightenment. During them, education—the education that endures, and that leads to informed action—has ceased to be a privilege. It has become a necessity, on matters international no less than on matters cultural.

Of recent years, in times of peace as well as of war, the individual has come to count for less and less. His response to the terrors and injustices of the modern world has been to seek protection by huddling in groups. He has been driven to this mass refuge by necessity, and often out of the finest of high motives. Group endeavor has provided him with his only means to action and progress. But what has been his source of strength has also been his source of weakness. He has transferred to the group a dignity he once boasted as his own. He has shifted to others responsibilities which were clearly his. He has been tempted to believe that all strength lies merely in numbers. But he has forgotten that a group is no better than its individual members.

As members of a democracy, we can be thankful that the common man is on the march—unstoppably. I beg you to remember, however, that you can best serve his cause, which is yours, by developing what is exceptional in you rather than worshiping what is average. Our veneration of the average, this desire to have the leveling process work down instead of up, is one of our gravest errors. More than explaining our passion for mediocrity, it is part of it.

We Americans are proud of our high standard of living. What we mean by this is that our people have more frigidaires, automobiles, radios, and vacuum cleaners than the citizens of any other country. Do not perpetuate the American mistake of thinking these commodities are ends in themselves. They are merely conveniences; means of setting us free. But setting us free for what? To this question we have found no answer. The world is still waiting for us to find one.

We will not win the world's good will or retain our own self-respect if, here at home, the American dream continues to be a nightmare for so many of our own people. We talk of democracy without really practising it, and excoriate other nations for their injustices without correcting our own.

Certainly, there is a shameful difference between what Lincoln prom-

OLGA COELHO and HER GUITAR!
Exotic Interpretations of Latin American Folk Songs
Meu Limao, Meu Limoeiro; Casinha Pequenina; Coplas; La Mulita; Ay, Ay, Ay; El Manicero. 3-10" records S 50 $3.15*

W. C. FIELDS
The Day I Drank a Glass of Water; Temperance Lecture. 3-10" records V101 $3.94*

* Plus City Sales Tax in NYC, or 25¢ for packing outside of delivery areas, Express Collect. (Prices subject to change.)
Write for our Catalog of Records, Radio, Appliances, Cameras, Sports, Gifts.

RABSONS MAILMART Dept. 57
111 West 52nd Street, New York 19
CI 7-0070

PLAYWRITING
for Professionals and Beginners
STAGE—SCREEN—RADIO
under the personal direction of
LAJOS EGRI
Author of "The Art of Dramatic Writing" (Simon & Schuster)
HATCHER HUGHES, Columbia University, Drama Dept.: "It is the best book that ever was written in America on the drama."
GEORGE FREEDLEY: "Occasionally in your life time a book is published which says something to you so directly, so sharply that you wonder how you ever managed to go on without it before it became a part of your existence!"
Register now for SUMMER TERM. Starts June 30. Limited enrollment.
EGRI SCHOOL OF WRITING
2 Columbus Circle (Tel. Circle 6-6121), N. Y. 19, N. Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ised at Gettysburg and what recently happened at Greenville. Certainly, it is also shocking that so much intolerance can be found here, and that so many people—North and South—who fought the theory of the Master Race overseas appear to subscribe to it at home. Unless we would live a lie, we must live by what we say we believe in.

There are those here and abroad who prattle even now of another war. They cannot have been there. They cannot have seen war. They must have no imagination, no conscience, and no memory. They cannot have read in "Yank—The GI Story of the War" the words of T/Sgt. Donald Haguall of the 48th Quartermaster Graves Registration.

"Sure, there were lots of bodies we never identified," said he. "The ones that stink the worst are the guys who got internal wounds and are dead about three weeks with the blood staying inside and rotting, and when you move the body the blood comes out of the nose and mouth. Then some of them bloat up in the sun, they bloat up so big that they bust the buttons and then they get blue and the skin peels. They don't all get blue, some of them get black.

"But they all stink. There's only one stink and that's it. You never get used to it, either. As long as you live, you never get used to it. And after a while, the stink gets in your clothes and you can taste it in your mouth.

"Do you know what I think?" the Sergeant continued. "I think maybe if every civilian in the world could smell that stink, then maybe we wouldn't have any more wars."

We once fought a war supposedly to end war. We now know that war is not a means of achieving that end. Peace is the only time in which to make war on war. That is why, if you are wise, you will look upon this strange, unhappy peace as an emergency. You will turn to God unashamedly as men did before battle. You will be unembarrassed by the phrases and emotions which came naturally to you in the presence of that other threat of death.

Do not delude yourselves. This emergency will grant you no leaves. It knows no separation centers. Upon its duration, not only all of our living but civilization itself depends.

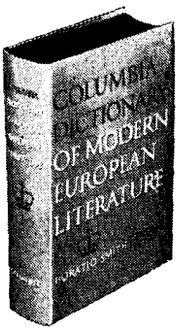
Yours is not an easy task. It is, however, a proud and mighty one; as great in its purposes as it is in its difficulties. This is why I dare to refer to you as "fortunate."

"The time for greatness." Was this the phrase used to describe the war years? The time for greatness is now.

JOHN MASON BROWN.

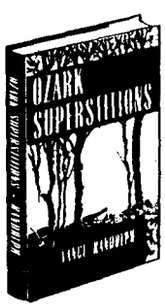
COLUMBIA BOOKS

The
COLUMBIA DICTIONARY OF
Modern European Literature



Edited by HORATIO SMITH, *Late Head of the Department of French, Columbia University.* An authoritative, all inclusive record and evaluation of 31 different literatures of European countries from 1870 to the present. Written by 239 scholars, it covers 1,200 authors and their principal books. "Of extraordinary merit... A definite must for every library, private or public." —*Boston Herald* 900 pages. $10.00

Ozark Superstitions
by VANCE RANDOLPH



Written with good humor, genuine understanding and affection, this book about the superstitions of the Ozark country will delight the reader who is interested in Americana, regionalism, and American folklore. The author illustrates them with anecdotes, letters, and rhymes, and the book is decorated with many amusing black and white drawings.
Coming June 16th. 364 pages. $3.75

THE SHAPING OF THE
American Tradition

By LOUIS M. HACKER, *Assoc. Professor of Economics, Columbia University.* ALLAN NEVINS says: "A remarkably fresh, comprehensive, and illuminating body of original readings, knit together and interpreted by a full narrative text. The book is as interesting as it is enlightening. From Winstanley, Defoe, and Locke down to Lilienthal, Franklin D. Roosevelt, and Wendell Willkie, it makes an admirable selection of texts to illustrate the development of our institutions and thought."
Coming June 30th
1,248 pages, 2 vols., boxed, $7.50

At all bookstores

Publishers of THE COLUMBIA ENCYCLOPEDIA
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS
Morningside Heights, New York 27

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE AUTHOR OF

INSIDE EUROPE
INSIDE ASIA
INSIDE LATIN AMERICA

John Gunther

introduces America to Americans in his most important book

INSIDE USA

Here is the whole United States spread out before you by the man whom Raymond Swing has called "the world's foremost political reporter." John Gunther's eagerly awaited book on the U. S. is a giant state-by-state report of trends, issues and personalities.

WILLIAM L. SHIRER says: "A magnificent book . . . Nothing like it has ever been published before . . . There is truth and a savage integrity and an adult approach to our problems that will not only thrill our citizens but drive them to think and take stock."

CLIFTON FADIMAN says: "By far the best of the *Inside* series . . . If any single book can tell us what it means to be an American citizen, this is it."

979 pages; 12 maps; charts

The June Selection of The Book-of-the-Month Club

At all bookstores • $5.00

HARPER & BROTHERS

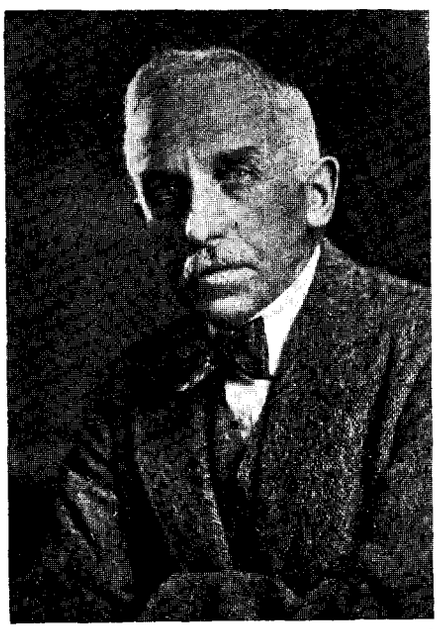
Champion of the New History

JAMES HARVEY ROBINSON: TEACHER OF HISTORY: By Luther V. Hendricks. New York: King's Crown Press. 1946. 112 *pp.* $2.

Reviewed by GARRETT MATTINGLY

TWENTY-FIVE years ago, no American historian then active was better known, or, on the whole, more influential among his contemporaries and younger colleagues than James Harvey Robinson. His theories about how history ought to be studied were applauded by young intellectuals, had captured Teacher's College, and were beginning, after two decades of debate, to find wide acceptance, or, at least, acquiescence, in the universities. One of his books was selling almost as well as a popular novel. Helped by H. G. Wells's "Outline," (which had appeared like an obedient monster in response to his invocation), Robinson was making even the great general public aware of the "New History."

Nowadays, Robinson's name is seldom mentioned. In second-hand book stalls "The Mind in the Making" gathers dust. His many text books have long since been superseded by others, fuller than his of the social significance he demanded, emptier than his of the names and dates and dull facts he deplored. Nothing now remains to recall one of the keenest intellects and warmest hearts of his generation, nothing now remains of all that honesty and learning, that dry wit and that humane inquiring spirit, except the fading tradition of an influence.



—*The National Cyclopaedia of American Biography.*

"One would give a great deal now to hear James Harvey Robinson's caustic, disillusioned comment."

Robinson's influence is L. V. Hendrick's exclusive subject. His study seeks "to determine the part played by Robinson in bringing about the twentieth-century shift in the aims, content, and organization" of history courses in American high schools and colleges. It is not a biography, not an evaluation of ideas about history; but simply, by avowal, "a study of Robinson as an educator." The word "educator" in the meaning fixed by our schools of education, has, of course, no reference to learning or scholarship, and connects only deviously and indirectly with teaching. There is a momentary shock in realizing how appropriately it describes a large part of Robinson's career.

By quoting a garland of opinions, by citing Robinson's words and tracing their repetition in subsequent educational recommendations and reports, by counting conscientiously the pages devoted to particular topics in a number of text books, Mr. Hendricks demonstrates Robinson's predominant role in the triumph of the "New History." Perhaps the point is easier to make because, having expressly renounced inquiry into the origins of Robinson's ideas, Mr. Hendricks nowhere even hints that most of those ideas were rapidly gaining ground in Germany in the 90's, just when Robinson and many of his subsequent colleagues were studying there. Thus, he avoids asking how many American historians were moved by Robinson's persuasiveness, and how many were already persuaded. Nevertheless, Mr. Hendrick's main thesis is irrefutable: whatever the origin of the ideas behind the "New History," in the United States James Harvey Robinson became their acknowledged champion.

How decisive his championship was is another and more complex question. The same ideas were coming into the ascendant everywhere, and, in our democracy, the notion that attitudes are more important than facts, and that students can profitably learn "less and less about more and more" fatally attracted superintendents of crowded schools with inadequate budgets. As Robinson grew older, his dry skepticism, even about his own chosen role, increased. One would give a great deal now to hear his caustic, disillusioned comment on the "New History" in 1946.

Garrett Mattingly, an historian, is head of the Division of Social Philosophy of Cooper Union in New York.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Full of Facts

EDWARD EGGLESTON: AUTHOR OF "THE HOOSIER SCHOOLMASTER." By William Peirce Randel. New York: King's Crown Press. 1946. 319 pp. $3.50.

Reviewed by JOHN T. WINTERICH

MR. RANDEL must have experienced a tremendous thrill and enjoyed a hearty laugh when, in going through the mass of material at his disposal for this study, he found this passage in a letter from Edward Eggleston to Mrs. Eggleston:

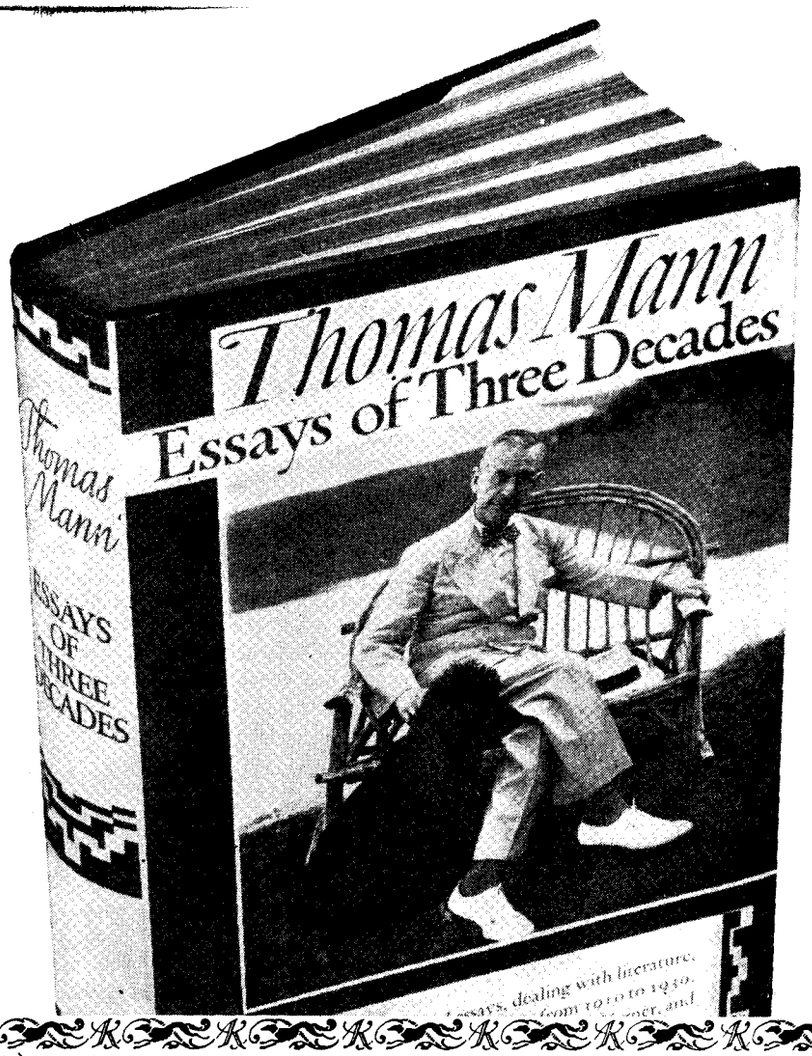
> I used to laugh to see married people manifesting so much affection for each other and think how philosophically cold and grandly sentimental I should be. Well you know how I succeeded in being so. And should I ever be so unfortunate as to have a biographer which is quite improbable and he should see these letters how perfectly senseless he would deem them. But they are not senseless to you who know my heart and read it in these lines.

Eggleston wrote that letter on July 21, 1858. He was in his twenty-first year. He had married Lizzie Snider the previous March. He was selling Bibles in Minnesota, and business wasn't any too good. Eggleston became so discouraged, in fact, that "he seriously thought of selling his horse and buggy and looking for a preaching charge." By autumn he was in the northern part of the state; in November a cold spell came on, and he wrote six five-line stanzas entitled: "Homesick in a Storm. Written Whilst a Storm Prevailed at 15 Degrees below Zero."

This, praise heaven, is a pedestrian biography. It is full of names and dates and facts; it is nobly and abundantly documented; it mentions dollars and cents when dollars-and-cents data are available and important (they are not too often available to any biographer, but they are always important).

Eggleston is a worthy biographical subject. He was not one of the great monoliths of American literature, but he was a milestone. He is high on the roster of the regionalists, and no literature owes more to its regionalists than does ours. Mr. Randel has done a compact and competent job. He quotes abundantly and aptly. He reads easily. If this be scholarship, let us have more of the same.

John T. Winterich is an editor of The Colophon, *the book collector's quarterly scheduled for year-end appearance.*



THOMAS MANN

ESSAYS OF THREE DECADES

One of our century's greatest men of letters presents sixteen non-political essays, dealing with literature, music, and psychoanalysis, written from 1910 to 1939. Some of the subjects are Goethe, Tolstoy, Wagner, and Freud.

This is a Borzoi Book, on sale at all bookshops for $4.00 and published in New York by ALFRED·A·KNOPF

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FINGERPRINT MYSTERIES

A FINGERPRINT MYSTERY

ZIFF-DAVIS

3 For the Week-end

THE SENATOR'S NUDE by BILL GOODE

Hilarious! Headlines scream "NUDE BEAUTY FOUND MURDERED IN SENATOR'S BED." – The Senator says he never met the lady. All Washington is in an uproar, including Congress, the police and society. A brilliant new detective team meet screamingly funny situations and find a satisfying solution. Plenty of comedy and suspense. $2.50

A SHROUD FOR ROWENA by VIRGINIA RATH

A Ghost? Rowena walked out of the house one stormy night and never came back. But what shadowy creature is this that, seven years later, wanders mysteriously through the house, uses Rowena's jasmine scent and hums Rowena's old songs? A Michael Dundas story, and a good one. $2.50

THE RESTLESS CORPSE by ALAN PRUITT

Do Dead Bodies Move? Madcap April Holiday running away from her newspaper owning father is caught by star reporter Don Carson. They get mixed up with a dead body in her room and move the corpse out. It gets back again—mysteriously—and they have to turn up the murderer to clear themselves. Breezy, entertaining, fast-moving reading. $2.50

ZIFF DAVIS PUBLISHING COMPANY CHICAGO · NEW YORK

At all bookstores

Fifty Years' Diet of Blood

EDUCATION AND WORLD TRAGEDY—THE RUSHTON LECTURES. By Howard Mumford Jones. Cambridge: Harvard University Press. 1946. viii + 178 pp. $2.50.

Reviewed by HARRY CARMAN

THIS is an important and challenging book. As its title implies, its substance was delivered in a series of lectures on the Rushton Foundation at Birmingham-Southern College in April of last year. A somewhat smaller portion of the volume is drawn from a commencement address at Hofstra College last June. Its author, a widely known literary critic and authority on literary history, is a distinguished professor of English in Harvard University. He has also long been a student of higher education in America and, therefore, speaks with authority and conviction.

Professor Jones, like a great many other intelligent human beings, is unhappy with the present state of the world. For him the history of the last half century, marked as it has been with almost continuous warfare, armed revolt, massacre, pogrom, or other ingenious forms of slaughter, has been a history of deepening horror. For the last fifty years man's finer sensibilities have been subjected to an uninterrupted diet of blood. But what troubles Professor Jones even more is the fact that modern warfare is increasingly a function of education and that education is increasingly dominated by war. War, technology in preparation for war, and a fervid and irrational nationalism are, according to the author, the three great forces "warping the healthy development of education in what we quaintly call the civilized world." All over America, he avers, an uneasy sense of something wrong, of some radical error, haunts our schools and colleges,

troubles philosophers, and leads even the common man to endless speculation about the future. Because of all this we are compelled to examine once again the fundamentals of our Western culture and of what we believe. We are seekers after light; we search for a solution to the terrible problems of our time. What help can our colleges and universities give us? This is the major question which Professor Jones propounds.

An examination and evaluation of present-day college programs—even those of Columbia, Chicago, Harvard, or Yale—fail in a satisfactory answer. There is general agreement, Professor Jones finds, as to what is wrong with higher education but no agreement as to how to remedy its defects. Nor is there agreement as to how unity in education at the higher level can be achieved. On this point Professor Jones believes two general schools of thought can be distinguished, the one dogmatic, the other traditional.

At the extreme right of the dogmatists are the Catholic colleges with their emphasis upon divine revelation and an infallible church. Though the aim of Catholic education is lofty, Professor Jones does not believe that Roman Catholic educational theory is the proper core for higher studies in the United States. Nor does he believe that the Chicago school of thought with its faith in a prescribed reading list and its return to the theory of the medieval university affords the solution. Like Catholic theory it signifies a return to authoritarianism.

Similarly, Professor Jones probes into the program of those institutions who would find unity in the tradition of Western culture. But this program too is, in his opinion, inadequate to the needs of the present day. The primary conflict of our time, he holds, is the revolt against the results of twenty centuries of Western culture. In all the programs of academic reform undertaken to date there is not one, in his opinion, that is sufficiently dynamic and vital to meet the present-day challenge to democracy.

It is for this reason that he boldly suggests that American institutions of higher learning reorient their programs to include professional or vocational training for all, the study of the theory of science and of the application of scientific discoveries to our technology, the workings of representative government particularly in the United States and in the British Commonwealth of Nations, the study of Russia, of the Orient, and of personal relationships in modern society. For Professor Jones all education

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

should be functional. Those who would dwell in ivory towers have no place in his educational program. The implanting in the younger generation of real enthusiasm for the theory and practice of democracy, and the securing at the same time a real and an intelligent toleration of other outlooks than the Western one is, he asserts, the dominant educational problem of the twentieth century.

One of the most thought-provoking contributions to this volume is centered on his discussion of the graduate school and graduate school instruction. The graduate school "is curiously immunized against social currents and general ideas. It accepts no social responsibility as an educational institution. Its technological training for specialisms is superb; its general training almost nonexistent. It makes no effort to instruct its students in a philosophy of life or of a society or to train them for careers as college teachers or to prepare them broadly and generously to deal with the world. It will accept the neurotic personality as readily as it accepts any other kind, provided both have minimal ability; it will graduate them both and it will refuse to recognize any further obligation than to keep their records in an 'appointments' office where they can be interviewed by deans and presidents, personnel directors, or government chiefs looking for skilled technologists. One of the deepest needs in American education is to rethink the problem of the graduate school." Professor Jones's own proposal for the reform of the graduate school is most stimulating.

Not all those who are associated with institutions of higher learning will agree with either the criticisms of the existing situation or with the proposals for change set forth in this volume. But its forthrightness, incisiveness, clarity of presentation, and, above all, its stimulation to thought stamp it as a book to be read and pondered by every well-wisher of America and of the world.

Harry Carman, history professor and Columbia College dean, edited "Columbia University Studies in the History of American Culture."

LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

1. "The Butterfly," by James Cain. 2. "Dulcimer Street," by Norman Collins. 3. "Congo Song," by Stuart Cloete. 4. "Mrs. Mike," by Benedict and Nancy Freeman. 5. "Mister Roberts," by Thomas Heggen. 6. "Mr. Blandings Builds His Dream House," by Eric Hodgins. 7. "A Lion Is in the Streets," by Adria Locke Langley. 8. "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn," by Betty Smith. 9. "The Wayward Bus," by John Steinbeck. 10. "Taps for Private Tussie," by Jesse Stuart.

HARPER Books Appraising Higher Education

THE LIGHT THAT FLICKERS

A View of College Education which Contrasts Promise and Performance and Suggests Improvements

By DEXTER MERRIAM KEEZER

Formerly President, Reed College, Portland, Oregon

This book is a sparkling distillation of one man's experiences as a college president—observations and an appraisal of college administration by a man vitally concerned that liberal education shall be improved to meet the challenge of the current scene. Far from an abstract discussion of educational theory, his book probes specific problems such as trustee, parent and community relations, curricular organization, extra-curricular activities, honorary degrees and adult education, and presents new, constructive methods of handling them. The result is an amusing but astute overview of college education, an incisive analysis of present weaknesses, and a delightful, humorous picture of the impossible task of being a college president.

". . . his observations should be carefully considered and weighed by all who want to improve our colleges and universities. This book, in my judgment, should take its place among books on the higher learning with G. Stanley Hall's 'Life and Confessions of a Psychologist'."—*Paul H. Douglas,* Professor of Economics, University of Chicago. $2.50

ANTIOCH COLLEGE

Its Design for Liberal Education

By ALGO D. HENDERSON, *President, Antioch College,* and **DOROTHY HALL**

An interesting description and progress report of this college whose educational policies and practices bring fresh vitality into the traditional college pattern. $3.00

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

The Development of an Educational Idea

By BARBARA JONES

A clear, absorbing picture of the total contribution to women's education made by this pioneering institution. $2.50

EXPLORATIONS IN GENERAL EDUCATION

The Experiences of Stephens College

Edited by ROY IVAN JOHNSON

A record of the significant explorations carried out during the past twenty years at Stephens College to redefine and expand the objective of education. $3.00

TERMINAL EDUCATION IN THE JUNIOR COLLEGE

By PHEBE WARD, *San Francisco Junior College*

A detailed examination of and conclusions about all the phases of terminal education, pointing a way in which post-high school education can better integrate the needs of community and student. $2.50

At your bookstore or from

HARPER & BROTHERS, 49 EAST 33rd ST., N. Y. 16

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHOICE-

from the STANFORD shelf

★

BOOKS ON CHINESE CULTURE
By HENRY H. HART

700 CHINESE PROVERBS

A captivating volume rich in picturesque epigram and the folk wisdom of the world's oldest civilized people. A charming gift. $2.00

THE WEST CHAMBER

Generally considered the finest example of the Chinese drama extant, included among the ten books listed as "works of genius" by the Chinese, translated into English for the first time. $2.50

A GARDEN OF PEONIES

A wholly delightful collection of Chinese poetry ranging from the third century A.D. to the 20th century, chosen by Dr. Hart for the pleasure, comfort or stimulus they bring. "Lyric beauty of the East for sensitive minds of the West." $2.50

VENETIAN ADVENTURER

"The first biography of the great traveller in English . . . which combines competent scholarship with the readability and picturesqueness . . . [Marco] Polo's extraordinary story deserves. It is . . . 'as readable as a novel' (would that most novels were, indeed, as readable!)." *Saturday Review of Literature.* $4.00

★ ★ ★

THE ANCIENT MAYA
SYLVANUS G. MORLEY

The head of the Carnegie Institution's Maya project in Yucatan writes the story of "the Egyptians of the New World, the most brilliant aboriginal people on this planet." "Done by a master's hand." *S. F. Chronicle.* "Combination of scientific learning and a lucid style . . . one of the finest expository works in its field." *N. Y. World Telegram.* "A great archaeologist has written a great book." *Chicago Tribune.* $10.00

★

STANFORD SHORT STORIES
WALLACE STEGNER, *Editor*

This annual collection of undergraduate writing contains many items originally published in magazines of national prestige. Stories which bear the professional touch bespeak the promise of creative writers now developing at Stanford University. $2.00

STANFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CALIF.

Egyptians of the New World

THE ANCIENT MAYA. By Sylvanus G. Morley. Stanford: Stanford University Press. 1946. 455 *pp.* $10.

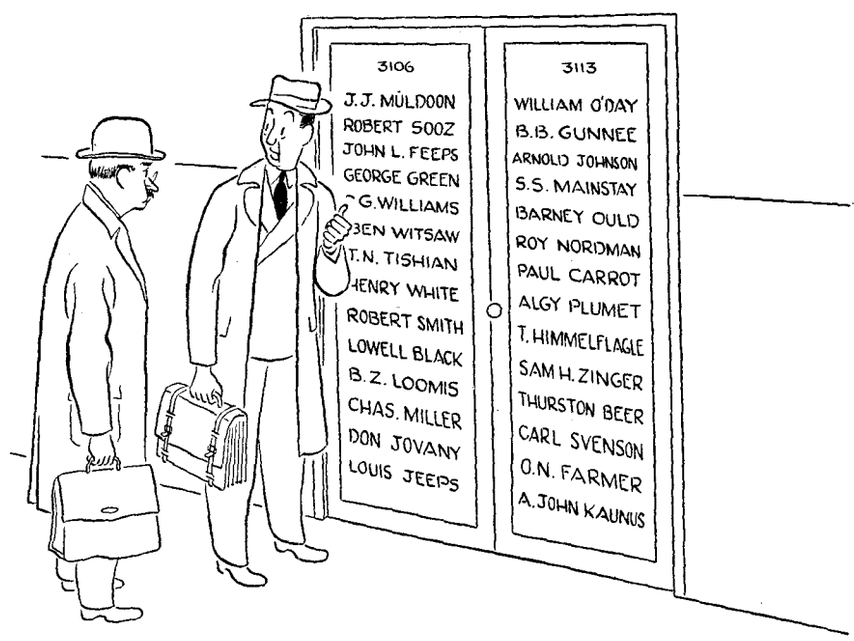
Reviewed by WILLIAM S. LYNCH

ANYONE who has had the good fortune to climb the pyramids of Uxmal or to ramble around the site of Chitzen-Itza should have this volume by Dr. Morley in his library. Specialist or neophyte, his *vade mecum* from now on will be this summation of all that is known to date of the brilliant civilizations which flourished before the advent of the Spaniard to southeast Mexico and Guatemala.

Most of us are familiar, in rather a vague way, with the fact that the Conquistadores came upon an Indian quite different from that which the English met. We have notions of human sacrifice and monolithic sculpture. We have heard of pyramids and of cities in the jungle, but until recently the true brilliance of the Indian civilizations of the South was overshadowed by our greater knowledge of the Egyptian with which we have a more direct historical contact. Inevitably, comparisons are drawn with the ancient wonders of the fluvial cultures of the Nile. It is not surprising therefore to read on the jacket of this book that Dr. Sylvanus G. Morley, dean of Maya archeologists, "has summarized here for the first time in one book the complete story of these Egyptians of the New World," or that "he has done for the Mayan civilization what Dr. Breasted's monumental 'History of Egypt' did for the ancient culture of the Nile Valley."

In a sense there is a parallel between Morley and Breasted. Each produced a definitive account of his subject; each added to his own first-hand researches at the sites, the research of others; each digested the scholarship of a whole company of specialists and presented in a form intelligible to laymen the facts and theories of his own archeological field. Morley's approach is more topical than historical. This is due in part to the absence of a true Rosetta stone. Much of the Mayan hieroglyphics are yet to be deciphered and few of the codices still survive. Even with the aid of Bishop Landa's observations and notes, the scholars are limited in their documentary materials. Then, too, the other social scientists, men such as Redfield, the sociologist, have found in the Mayan villages of today conditions so unchanged that they have been able to deduce ancient social institutions much more rapidly than the historian can unearth jungle encrusted stelae.

The tantalizing thing about the ancient Maya as we are coming to know him is the absence of individual names. The Egyptologist identifies for us innumerable pharaohs, priests, and generals. The Mayan anthropologist gives us very few. Instead, he reveals masses of people whose maize economy permitted an excess of time over that necessary to grub a living. Out of this "leisure" came the amazing patterns of religion and politics, art and science which startle us with their brilliance and amaze us with their weird beauty. When we realize that their cultural limitations were



"Nobody's in but the stenographer."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

those of the early Neolithic man of the Old World, it is easy to agree with the author who acclaims the ancient Maya "as the most brilliant aboriginal people on this planet."

Flying over the jungle it is difficult to believe that below there dwell simple kindly Indians whose ancestors were the first to develop a system of mathematics involving the concept of zero. Entering a hotel in Yucatan, it seems odd that the porter who carries your bag is one of a race which devised a calendar more accurate than the Gregorian. It is an eerie experience to be led by flashlight into the heart of the principal temple at Chitzen-Itza and to gaze into the darkness at what has been termed "the most outstanding archeological object ever discovered in the New World," the Red Jaguar throne. But even this does not show how vital the vestiges of the archaic civilization still are.

It can be sensed when leaning in the doorway of a humble village church listening to Indians sing Christian hymns you note in the rays of the kerosene lamp that the threshold on which you stand is an old stone covered with ancient pagan designs.

Morley is the man we will come to now to learn more, to hear all that has been discovered to date. We will read Huxley's "Beyond the Mexique Bay" for brilliant literary flashes and insights. But the solid substantial knowledge is Morley's. Nor will it be dull reading. No man as keen on his subject as Morley, no man as passionately in love with the Maya could fail to make his book glow.

William S. Lynch, co-author of "Poet to Poet," is Superintendent of Schools in Fall River, Mass.

Veterans' Writing Contest

THE Midwestern Writers' Conference is offering four prizes to encourage creative writing by long-time hospitalized veterans. The group most highly recommended by the Red Cross, Veterans Administration, hospital librarians, and others will receive the "World Book Encyclopedia," including free research service. A $25 prize will go to the hospitalized veteran and collaborator submitting the best feature or fiction manuscript. Name and address of both are requested. Two $10 prizes are offered, respectively, to individual veterans for the best feature article outline and letter on "Why I Want to Write." Entries and group nominations should be mailed before July 1 to Hospitalized Veteran Contest, Midwestern Writers' Conference, 410 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 5.

NEW TITLES

BAUDELAIRE

One Hundred Poems
From Les Fleurs du Mal
TRANSLATED BY C. F. MACINTYRE

"Charles Baudelaire now comes once more to the reading tables of the English speaking world, offering his sinful and songful Fleurs du Mal. . . . A scholarly job of translation has been done by C. F. MacIntyre . . . who does a very good best."—*Chicago Tribune.* 416 pages, $5.00.

TROLLOPE'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY

EDITED BY BRADFORD A. BOOTH

One of the few great autobiographies of the nineteenth century in a handsomely printed library edition. It possesses "stubborn idealism, patent sincerity, and clean, forthright exposition. That is perhaps enough for one masterpiece," says Bradford Booth. 330 pages, $3.75.

THE INTERVALS OF ROBERT FROST

BY LOUIS AND ESTHER MERTINS

A critical, biographical bibliography dividing the years of the man and the works of the poet both geographically and chronologically into the San Francisco, the Lawrence, the Derry, Dymock, Amherst, Cambridge, and Hanover intervals. About 90 pages. $2.75.

RAINER MARIA RILKE

Fifty Selected Poems
With English Translations
BY C. F. MACINTYRE

Poetic and faithful translations from the beautifully formed lyrics of the early Rilke. "Here are translations that are close to the original, and are English and are poetic. Few English translations from the German have all these qualities at once."—*New York Herald Tribune.* 162 pages. $3.50.

WARTIME SHIPYARD

BY KATHERINE ARCHIBALD

Strife and accomplishment in a wartime shipyard; a woman's colorful report on two years' service among fellow workers who comprised many divergent kinds and races. "She paints a graphic picture."—*Oakland Post-Enquirer.* 238 pages. $3.75.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS IN YOSEMITE

BY CARL PARCHER RUSSELL

Story of the development of a great national park from an unknown wilderness. "Authoritative and meaty, inspiring and dramatic, grim and humorous . . . an ideal companion for a valley sojourner."—*Oakland Tribune.* 236 pages. $3.75.

AT YOUR BOOKSTORE

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA PRESS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WALT WHITMAN'S
BACKWARD GLANCES

" A Backward Glance O'er Travel'd Roads" and Two Contributory Essays Hitherto Uncollected

Edited by
SCULLEY BRADLEY
and
JOHN A. STEVENSON

Evolution of Whitman's "A Backward Glance O'er Travel'd Roads." Includes original essay with facsimile of twenty-page manuscript appearing in *The Critic* in 1884, and text of three trial essays showing Whitman's reflections in the "early candle light of old age" (1883-88) on his purpose in writing *Leaves of Grass.* **$5.00**

PAGANISM TO CHRISTIANITY IN THE ROMAN EMPIRE

By
WALTER WOODBURN HYDE

History of the development of the Christian religion and of Rome, presenting an integrated picture of the whole ancient world, its primitive cults and oriental philosophies, over which Christianity ultimately triumphed. *". . . first-rate work . . . Only sorry it was not before me while I was revising my own 'Treatise on the Gods' . . . Text is superb . . . should be enormously interesting to the educated minority."*—H. L. MENCKEN. **$4.00**

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA PRESS
Philadelphia 4, Pa.

Cops and Robbers in Kansas

SAM JONES: LAWYER. By Ben Jones. Norman, Okla.: The University of Oklahoma Press. 1947. 216 *pp.* $2.75.

Reviewed by ADELAIDE PARKER

HERE is another segment of the broad mosaic of American life, of America itself. It is not a gilded segment; indeed except in certain lights it is not a highly colored segment, yet the mosaic would not be complete without it. The reading of such a book is a pleasant experience which leaves one thankful for a few hours of careless remembering, of an almost happy nostalgia for the years when a man could be a completely good American by simply being a good citizen of his own home town.

For, like another Kansan, Sam Jones stayed in one small town all his professional life, and found all his rewards and emoluments right there. His son does not spend many words describing his lawyer father, but early in the book he points out his unusual resemblance to Charles Curtis and surely the Hoover Administration is not so long past but that we have a lively picture of the man throughout all his adventures.

And being a lawyer in Kansas in those early days was a series of adventures. Time and again the reader will say to himself, "This man should be the hero of a whodunit." One wonders if all lawyers change themselves into detectives from time to time, riding tirelessly over dusty roads hunting for clues, even in one crisis boiling the leg-bone of a murdered man to find out how tall he had been.

Life in a small prairie town may appear to many to be empty and dull, but this was not true for Sam Jones. At one time he had as many as 150 awaiting his attention. Perhaps the climax of his career came with his winning a plea against the best legal power of the great Santa Fe Railroad. Lawyer Jones always prepared his cases with great thoroughness and energy, but this time he added to the business of study the new business of dressing for the part. Ordinarily he followed the conventional costume of the lawyer of his day, the long coat, the white lawn "string" tie, the occasional top hat. But since the town was full of the legal lights of the mighty Santa Fe, come to put the small-town lawyer in his proper place, he decided to play the part of the "hick lawyer" and dressed himself in a ragged straw hat, one-half of a pair of suspenders and patched, shiny, sagging pants. So complete and exhaustive had been his study and preparation, however, that before three hours of the hearing were over the vice president of the railroad himself stood up and said, "Gentlemen, our position is indefensible. We will accede to the demands of the complainant."

As a summary of the character of Sam Jones, lawyer, his son quotes an article set up by the linotype operator in the town, with no copy before him,

> I found him to be a preacher, but not a parson; a doctor but not a medico; a surgeon but not an operator; a Christian, but not a church member; a man whose mind was a pigeon-holed desk of a thousand compartments and each compartment full . . . a man whose tongue could be arguing with the jury in Rice County Court House while his mind was delving into the history of old Rome or tracing the proximate cause of the French Revolution. His was the sort of mind that lifts the man out of himself and allows him to look into the depths of human nature. . . .

The book is good reading, pleasant, light-hearted, blessedly restful in these anxious days, and as a segment of the great American picture, well worth the few hours it takes for finishing. The simple line pictures with their faithful Victorian details, are appropriate. The print and paper, as with all the publications of the University of Oklahoma Press, are admirable, even beautiful.

Adelaide Parker, wife of Scripps-Howard editor-in-chief George B. Parker, is a free-lance magazine writer.

FRASER YOUNG'S LITERARY CRYPT: No. 207

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 207 will be found in the next issue.

QGA HCK BMLP, HGNMXXG,

D EGFRT TG MSKHCDSW

NFH TDP.

XCMARPB RMON

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 206

The supreme misfortune is when theory outstrips performance.

LEONARDO DA VINCI
Notebooks

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Semantics

A TREATISE ON LANGUAGE. By Alexander Bryan Johnson. Berkeley: University of California Press. 1947. 437 *pp.* $5.

Reviewed by HUGH R. WALPOLE

THIS book on semantics was written 120 years ago. Here, set out and argued in detail, are the basic tenets of what has been one of the most popular intellectual vogues of our past decade. The University of California Press renders a distinct service in publishing this new edition of the "Treatise on Language," which is edited, with a critical essay, by Dr. David Rynin. Alexander Bryan Johnson reveals a queer, cranky, self-educated sort of mind, capable of flashes of insight, sustained by commonsense. His "Treatise" is a curious and often exciting work, though at this time its interest is historical and even antiquarian. It yields no new light on the problems of semantics as we see them today. Bacon and Hobbes had broached the questions which Johnson raises, and Jeremy Bentham explored them with more thoroughness and far more acutely and profoundly. Yet this is an important work in the history of semantics, and Johnson himself is one of the earliest writers to wholeheartedly adopt language itself as his basis of operations.

Johnson repeats himself in these twenty-nine lectures, but is always interesting and striking. There are endearing moments of doubting when he wonders whether all this material is getting over to his audience at all. His message will be familiar to a 1947 audience: that words are often confused with things; that words mean nothing in themselves, and certainly bear no general senses, but "every word possesses as many meanings as it possesses applications to different phenomena"; a word can never do more than refer us to some known phenomenon; every argument contains within its own premises its conclusion, and the only path to further knowledge is by acquisition of further premises; by playing endlessly with words regardless of any contexts of physical things we weave webs of meaningless abstractions.

All this is good semantics, and always needs repeating. It can be repeated too much, at the expense of other important truths. Warning us against confusing referents with symbols, Johnson himself often seems to confuse referents with sense effects.

Semantics as an independent study is founded upon empiricists who thought along Johnson's lines, and the elementary caution that Chair No.

The Challenge of Industrial Relations

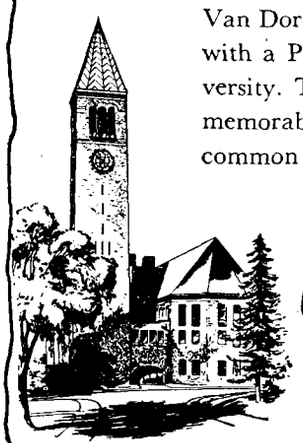
SUMNER H. SLICHTER, Lamont University Professor at Harvard, presents a careful, objective, forthright analysis of the fundamental issues created by the rise of the labor movement. "The work in which common sense is a conspicuous quality, representing the author's comprehensive and unbiased thinking on a complex subject. . . . This book might be read with profit by both management and labor and, of course, by legislators interested in fair practices." *Cleveland Press.* 203 pp., $2.50

USSR *A CONCISE HANDBOOK*

Edited by ERNEST J. SIMMONS, of Columbia University, *USSR: A Concise Handbook* consists of twenty-seven articles that form a comprehensive introduction to the Soviet Union. The contributors include Frederick L. Schuman, John N. Hazard, Henry E. Sigerist, John Somerville, and Ernest J. Simmons. ". . . superior in utility, sobriety and scope . . . a unified, well-edited collection. . ." *New York Times Book Review.* Each article is followed by an important bibliography. A color map, 25 x 18, with latest boundaries, is provided as the jacket of each book. 502 pp., $4.50

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

CARL L. BECKER, late Professor of History at Cornell University, contributed this "biographical sketch" to the *Dictionary of American Biography.* The "small masterpiece," as it has been termed by Carl Van Doren, has been reprinted in a separate volume, with a Preface by Julian P. Boyd of Princeton University. The Preface, says Mr. Van Doren, "freshly, memorably studies the qualities of mind and temper common to Franklin and Becker . . ." Boxed, $2.00



Cornell University Press

ITHACA, NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Princeton UNIVERSITY PRESS

NOW AVAILABLE

Volume II of

HARLEY GRANVILLE-BARKER'S

Prefaces to Shakespeare:

OTHELLO, CORIOLANUS, JULIUS CAESAR, ROMEO AND JULIET, LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST

This volume completes the first American edition of these famous critical essays by one of the foremost Shakespeare scholars of all time. *457 pages*

VOLUME I, published previously, includes HAMLET, KING LEAR, ANTONY & CLEOPATRA, CYMBELINE, and THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

Each volume $5.00 at your bookstore

PRINCETON
University Press
Princeton, N. J.

He fell in love at first sight— with America

The simple, humorous and touching account of a Balkan peasant boy for whom becoming an American was like being born again. His "gentle, personal narrative . . . bubbles with ecstatic richness. A fresh breeze of touching honesty and infinite kindness rustles throughout ...it is a fine book."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune Book Review.* *At all bookstores*, $2.50

MY AMERICAN PILGRIMAGE

by STOYAN CHRISTOWE

An Atlantic Monthly Press Book

LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY · BOSTON

1 is not Chair No. 2 is always pertinent. But we still have to come to terms with universals, and to reconcile Benthamite particulars with the kinds of problems tackled in the "Meno" and the "Posterior Analytics." Words do have general meanings as well as particular applications.

There is another and different kind of generality to be considered, too. We swim continually in a sea of signs, symbols, and signals which consists largely of unreasoning phatic communion; and we can subject a few symbols to critical examination only by virtue of the main mass of language which is taken for granted. The "commonsense" attacks by Johnson owe much of their vigor to a convenient forgetting of the common senses.

Hugh R. Walpole, research associate in education at the University of Chicago, is author of "Foundation of English for Foreign Students."

The Unquiet

By Louis Kent

THE gulls come clamorous and bright
Building above the sea their white
And screaming towers, falling to tear
Her breast, her sleep entangled hair.

She crawls for comfort to warm land
Where bathers rowelling the sand
With horny heels bruise her hand,
And trawlers rake her with the reel
Of taut lines and barbed steel.

All day winds whip the shadowy cloth
Of her garments to a soiled froth;
Small clouds swell and dip to rain
Hissing pellets on her skin;
Keels rip and hulls ride
Shuddering furrows down her side.

In pools of shade the slumberers lift
Their heavy lids to watch her drift,
Reach, fail, falter and surge,
And nimble pipers thread the verge,
Stitching with delicate feet the band
Of damp under her curving hand.

All night with long and lessening sleeves
She sweeps the lustred sands and leaves
Them pale with ravellings strewn:
A lucent weed, a white stone,
A shell as frail as mariners' bone.

She lies down late to a gray hour
And sleeps until the morning tower
Incontinently breaks and spills
Bright to her breast the clamorous gulls.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Potpourri

WALT WHITMAN'S BACKWARD GLANCES. Edited with an Introduction on the Evolution of the Text. By Sculley Bradley and John A. Stevenson. Philadelphia: University of Pennsylvania Press. 1947. 51 pp. $5.

Whitman's justly famous essay is the most important of his later prose works. The editors of this text have assembled a hitherto unprinted earlier version with two other trial essays, and hence have supplied valuable material for anyone interested in Whitman's very interesting methods of composition.

STUDIES ON VOLTAIRE. With Some Unpublished Papers of Mme. du Châtelet. By Ira O. Wade. Princeton: Princeton University Press. 1947. 241 pp. $3.

There is a definite Voltaire revival, with several books already published or about to be published. Ira O. Wade, in his "Studies on Voltaire," which contains some unpublished papers of Mme. du Châtelet, has added careful analyses of some of Voltaire's works, particularly in moral philosophy, and his relation to other writers.

IBSEN. By Brian W. Downs. New York: The Macmillan Co. (Cambridge University Press). 1947. 183 pp. $3.25.

This is a thoroughgoing attempt to study Ibsen's relationship to the important decades in which his work was influential. Of particular interest is the author's last chapter, in which he shows how imperfectly Ibsen finally adapted himself to new developments at the end of the 1800's.

MR. REVIEW. By William Lytton Payne. New York: King's Crown Press (Division of Columbia University Press). 1947. 111 pp. $2.25.

It is more and more being realized how important as historians of their times great journalists may be. This is a minute analysis of Daniel Defoe's famous paper, the *Review*. The purpose is to portray the nature of the period of the Age of Anne in the words of its keenest observer.

FREE RELIGION. An American Faith. By Stow Persons. New Haven: Yale University Press. 1947. 156 pp. $3.

A study in the history of ideas, the purpose of which is to show how American religious attitudes have emerged from American experience, this book may be regarded as an historical study of religious liberalism.

H. S. C.

Headliners from Louisiana State University Press

ZACHARY TAYLOR

by Brainerd Dyer

"'Old Rough and Ready' Taylor, the 12th President of the United States, is the colorful subject of this well-balanced and authoritative study . . . not the first but certainly the most satisfactory of the Taylor biographies."—*Chicago Sun*

Southern Biography Series • *Illustrated* • $4.00

THE FAMOUS CASE OF MYRA CLARK GAINES

by Nolan B. Harmon, Jr.

The most bizarre case in American history.

"Reads like a novel with emphasis on romance, mystery and suspense."
—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*

"Even Hollywood never dreamed up a more incredible story or a more amazing woman."
—*New Orleans Times-Picayune*

"The truth in this case is far stranger than fiction. There is enough of romance and mystery about it to satisfy the most hardened detective story reader."
—AVERY CRAVEN, *Chicago Tribune*

Illustrated • *Third Printing* • $3.50

EDUCATION FOR FREEDOM

by Robert M. Hutchins

"A forthright attack on triviality, vocationalism and narrow specialization in contemporary education."
—*Education Outlook*

Ninth Printing • $1.50

LINCOLN AND THE SOUTH

by J. G. Randall,
author of *Lincoln the President*

This remarkable book is again in print. "Scholarly, keen and penetrating . . . Randall speaks of Lincoln with an authority not equaled by that of any other scholar of our time." $1.50
—AVERY CRAVEN, *Chicago Tribune*

BRAZIL: People and Institutions

by T. Lynn Smith

"The fullest sociological and economic survey of the South American republic yet published in convenient one-volume form."—*The Nation*

Illustrated, $6.50

THE PERCY LETTERS—Volume II

The Correspondence of Thomas Percy and Richard Farmer

Edited by Cleanth Brooks

The letters in this second volume extend over the years 1762 to 1778—the period of Percy's most intense literary activity when he was working on *The Reliques of Ancient English Poetry.* The complete *Percy Letters* will run to ten volumes. $3.50

FREUDIANISM AND THE LITERARY MIND

by Frederick J. Hoffman

"In few other books about the influence of anyone have I had so reassuring a sense that the author has considered how complex a process influence is. In few other books of modern culture and its history have I found so much reliable, well-digested, well-presented, yet unglamorized information."
—*Kenyon Review* $4.00

At Your Bookstore

Baton Rouge* • *Louisiana

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO PRESS

The Virtues Reconciled
BY SAMUEL C. CHEW, author of *Byron in England*, and *The Crescent and the Rose*. The Alexander Lectures for 1945-46. With decorations and 18 half-tone plates. **$3.00**

On Speaking the Truth
BY SIR RICHARD LIVINGSTONE. A fine appeal to human idealism by a foremost educator. **$1.00**

Igloo for the Night
BY MRS. TOM MANNING. Fascinating record of two years spent on Baffin Island by a young Canadian woman. **$3.00**

Democracy in the Dominions
BY ALEXANDER BRADY. History and development of democratic institutions in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. **$4.25**

Education for Tomorrow
EDITED BY R. M. SAUNDERS. A wide-ranging series of essays by nine outstanding Canadian educationists. **$2.00**

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO PRESS Toronto 5, Canada

A HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY FOUNDED BY JOHNS HOPKINS
by JOHN C. FRENCH

This illustrated history of the University is the story of the development of the Hopkins foundations from the beginnings of the first true graduate school in America, through College, Hospital, Schools of Nursing, Medicine, Engineering, Hygiene and Public Health. **$4.75**

HENRY SEWALL Physiologist and Physician
by GERALD B. WEBB and DESMOND POWELL

This is the biography of a pioneer in American biological science, and the book deals with an active life in medical research and practice that covered a span of over eighty years. **$2.75**

THE ESSAYES OF SIR WILLIAM CORNWALLIS, THE YOUNGER
by DON CAMERON ALLEN

The essays of Cornwallis are the result of his readings and his experience; they cover a wide range of topics dear to the literary aristocrat of the early seventeenth century. **$4.75**

The JOHNS HOPKINS PRESS
BALTIMORE 18 MARYLAND

Pedestrian Victorian Pulp

HISTORY OF LATE NINETEENTH CENTURY DRAMA 1850-1900. By Allardyce Nicoll. Cambridge: The Macmillan Company (Cambridge University Press). 1947. Two Vols., 772 pp. Vol. I, $3.50, Vol. II, $5.50.

Reviewed by NORRIS HOUGHTON

EVEN as the last half of the nineteenth century recedes still further in the past, it is unlikely that it will be looked back upon as a golden age of the stage in England. True, it may have a certain glitter when set alongside the half-century that preceded it, and the nearly fifty years that follow admittedly provide no great eminence from which to look down our noses at the theatrical accomplishments of the latter-day Victorians. But apart from the scintillations of Oscar Wilde, W. S. Gilbert, and the young G. B. Shaw, British drama from 1850 to 1900 was, it must be admitted in all charity, rather pedestrian.

Allardyce Nicoll, being a careful, perspicacious, and fair-minded historian of the drama, does not attempt to gold-plate the period in his "History of Late Nineteenth Century Drama 1850-1900." He records what must be recorded: that out of the luxuriant romanticism of the mid-century melodramas and tearful comedies emerged a realism—not without a struggle—that undertook to say something about the social life of its time. In recounting this emergence, he gives adequate due to Tom Robertson, whose "contribution consists," says Professor Nicoll, "both in the spirit of his drama and in his stage reforms"; he places Henry Arthur Jones in what strikes me as a balanced perspective; and he grants to Pinero's "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" a suitable importance: "To it more than to any other drama of its time, the English stage owed its later prevailing tendency toward the naturalism of daily life."

But for the most part the path from Boucicault to the end of the century is strewn with Victorian pulp, of which the most endearing, if not enduring, characteristic is the names of its *dramatis personae*.

Since it is the exceptions to the trend of their times that elevate the years from 1850 to 1900, it is regrettable for the sake of the reader's enjoyment that Professor Nicoll avoids the temptation to give undue emphasis to the polished comedies of Wilde, to the beloved satire of Gilbert, to Shaw's nineteenth-century output, which included such fine plays as "Arms and the Man," "Candida," "The Devil's Disciple," "Caesar and Cleopatra. But he rightly recognizes the unique peculiarity of their genius which had little effect upon the half century he is considering. (Since the latter two wrote only in its last decade, they could, of course, hardly be expected to.)

Instead, one is made to feel that as British drama grew more prolific it grew more insignificant. As a dutiful historian recognizing the necessity of recording the whole picture and the basic trend of the time, Professor Nicoll devotes most of the present study to chronicling a mounting aggregation of banalities from the pens of already limbo-bound dramatists.

By far the most interesting part of Professor Nicoll's book is that section of Volume I that deals with the development of the theatre, its conventions and surrounding conditions between 1850 and 1900. Paralleling the growth of realism came a change in the form of the theatres themselves: the final withdrawal of all action behind the picture-frame proscenium as the broad forestage "apron" disappeared. Scenery moved toward the type we know today; the box set came in to replace the old wing-and-backdrop decor. Lighting began to become a part of the stage picture as incandescents replaced gas.

The windy, bombastic acting of the early nineteenth century was replaced by the gentler breezes more appropriate to Pineroan and Wildean drawing rooms. Stock companies and their repertory system of presentation bowed out as the long run began to evince its commercial superiority. Copyright laws were tightened so that playwrights' security was advanced. Journalistic criticism began to raise its head in mien familiar to us and attacks against the critics came with it. The audience broadened, grew more sophisticated as the decades went by. There was talk of the need for dramatic schools, of subsidizing the drama, of experimental theatres. In short, as Professor Nicoll makes clear, the British stage began to take on the form we know today.

This "History of Late Nineteenth Century Drama" in England is the last in Professor Nicoll's series of studies of English drama since the Restoration. It is a scholarly compendium for the use of scholars. As such it possesses all those merits we have grown to expect of one of our masters of dramatic research.

Norris Houghton is associate editor of Theatre Arts Monthly *and author of "Moscow Rehearsals" and "Advance from Broadway."*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WITHOUT PROFIT-MOTIVE

(*Continued from page 13*)

books a university press may publish, this press will never in any real sense be his competitor for the book store market; because our primary obligation is to scholarship, we cannot take advantage of our tax-free position to compete in a general way for potential best sellers; we can merely be thankful for the salable books that we stimulate or that come our way accidentally, do our best for them (a best which in the case of specialized books, regional books, etc., may be better than a trade publisher could do for them), and use the resultant income to publish unsalable books of learning.

In most other ways university press publishing differs only in degree from commercial publishing. University presses, too, are plagued by shortages of paper and binding cloth and by the congestion in the book manufacturing trades: the nearest thing to a best seller we have published since I joined the University of North Carolina Press was brought out in April 1946, has been in stock something less than five of the twelve months which have elapsed since that time, and is out of stock now. We, too, are being pinched more and more by rising costs which cannot be met by increased prices; actually, we are probably pinched more severely than the commercial publisher since, percentage-wise, costs have increased most sharply on short-run books. The operations a university press performs on a book are the same in kind as those the commercial publisher performs, though I believe we may expect less professional finish of our manuscripts and be prepared to do more editorial work on them before they go to the printer. I do more different things in a day or a month than I have ever done before, but the things I do are all in essence things which would be done in any publishing house.

The only basic difference between commercial and university publishing is that in the former a book, however good, is normally expected to make a profit; in university press publishing it is expected by hook or by crook merely to pay for itself.

Thomas J. Wilson has recently been appointed director of the Harvard University Press after serving a similar appointment at the University of North Carolina Press. Before that he was vice president of Reynal & Hitchcock and previously he served as vice president of Henry Holt & Co., Inc.

HARVARD
UNIVERSITY PRESS
New Books

Journey Into Fame

The Life of Daniel Chester French

By MARGARET FRENCH CRESSON

A personalized biography of the sculptor of the Minute Man, Lincoln Memorial and many other statues. A success story in the field of art. 32 pages of illustrations. $4.50

CALIFORNIA GOLD

The Beginning of Mining in the Far West

By RODMAN W. PAUL. With an acute ear for the ballads, and a clear eye for the facts, Mr. Paul tells the story of California gold mining from 1848 to 1873. *Illustrated.* June 20. $4.50

TALES OUT OF SCHOOL

By GEORGE H. CHASE. A delightful collection of the incomparable tales of a Harvard Dean. Drawn from Dean Chase's long association with faculty and students. $2.00

THE SHORT STORY

By KENNETH PAYSON KEMPTON. A new and unique approach to the techniques of short story writing by a successful author. *Diagrams.* June 20. $3.00

THREE THOUSAND YEARS OF EDUCATIONAL WISDOM

Edited by ROBERT ULICH. Selections from Great Documents. $6.50

THE UNITED STATES AND THE NEAR EAST

By EPHRAIM A. SPEISER. Preface by Sumner Welles. $2.50

At all bookstores

HARVARD UNIVERSITY PRESS • Cambridge 38, Mass.

What Are the Fifty BEST SHORT STORIES of All Time?

Frankly, that's pretty much a matter of personal opinion. But if you'd like a list of short stories that three thousand discriminating, widely read men and women have selected as their favorites, see the June issue of ENCORE. Two of the stories appear in that issue—others will follow.

Start reading *Encore*

with the June issue—25c at leading newsstands or 25 WEST 45th STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BENJAMIN F. PERRY: South Carolina Unionist
By Lillian Adele Kibler
Foreword by Allan Nevins
$5.00
"In scholarship and research, excellent; in precision of historical style, admirable. A first-rate contribution to the history of the South and the United States."
—*Charles A. Beard*

◆ ◆ ◆

THE AMERICAN INDIAN IN NORTH CAROLINA
By Douglas L. Rights
$5.00
Among the 111 pages of illustrations are reproductions of the John White pictures.

◆ ◆ ◆

CRABBED AGE AND YOUTH
The Old Men and Women of the Restoration Comedy of Manners.
By Elisabeth Mignon
$2.50

◆ ◆ ◆

DUKE UNIVERSITY PRESS
DURHAM NORTH CAROLINA

SOUTHWEST REVIEW
Another New Mexico Number!
For the second year the SOUTHWEST REVIEW's Summer Number is devoted to magical New Mexico.
Stories, essays, verse by New Mexico's leading writers, including
Frank Waters Harold Maine
Haniel Long Alice Marriott
Spud Johnson
Send 50¢ for single copy—or better still — subscribe for one year for $2.00, two years, $3.50.
Southwest Review
SMU, DALLAS 5, TEXAS

PHILIP C. DUSCHNES
Attractive Catalogues Issued Frequently. Supplied Gratis.
RARE BOOKS · FIRST EDITIONS
66 EAST 56TH STREET · NEW YORK

FRANS MASEREEL ENGRAVINGS
World-famous, powerful pictorial stories, by the master engraver, Frans Masereel, once again available in the Original Numbered Edition or Autographed DeLuxe Edition.

	Orig. Ed (O)	DeLuxe (DeL)
1. La Terre sous le signe de Saturne 20 engravings, 6½x8½.	$3.60	$ 9.00
2. La Colère, 20 engravings, 9½x12½	5.40	15.00
3. Remember, 25 engravings, 18½x12	7.50	22.50
4. Danse Macabre, 25 engravings, 9½x12½ (2nd Ed.)	3.00	15.00

Albert J. Phiebig, Suite 1209, 545 5th Ave., N. Y. 17
Please send me the books indicated below:
1-O 1-DeL 2-O 2-DeL 3-O 3-DeL 4-O 4-DeL
Enclosed $.....check/money order (postage prepaid)
Name (please print).....
Address .....

A Festering Sore Spot

SAUDI ARABIA. By K. S. Twitchell in collaboration with Edward J. Jurji. Princeton: Princeton University Press. 1947. 192 *pp.* $2.50.

Reviewed by R. V. C. Bodley

WHILE it is evident that Mr. Twitchell wrote this book with no other ulterior motives than to explain Saudi Arabia, it should be a "must" for every member of the United Nations Security Council now tackling the Palestine problem. Mr. Twitchell takes no sides in this question, in fact he only once mentions it, but he deals so clearly and so accurately with the general political, commercial, and geographical aspects of the Arabian peninsula that his book becomes the long wanted explanation of what the real issues are in this vast country.

The first part of the work deals with the setting and the climate, the second with the historical background, the third with the economic importance of Saudi Arabia in the world today. There is, moreover, a good index which enables the reader who wants to look up specific facts to find them easily.

We are told, for example, that Saudi Arabia, which is equivalent in size to one-third of the United States, comprises the bulk of the Arabian peninsula. In addition to vast desert areas inhabited only by nomad shepherds, there are mountainous districts rising to over 9,000 feet above sea level, and water-soaked swamplands. There is also a long coastline with numerous practicable harbors. In the desert countries, rainfall will not exceed an annual average of four inches, while in the mountains and coastlands twelve inches are normal. In the low fertile areas there are also vast oases, the largest of which has over two million date palms and springs which discharge 22,500 gallons of water *per minute*. Temperatures vary from well over 100°F. in the plains to occasional frosts in the highlands. While businessmen and politicians will be most interested in those passages of the book which deal with the commercial and geological (with special reference to oil) aspects of the country, the chapters which make the best reading for the general public are those on the history of Saudi Arabia. That part of the story dealing with its present king, Abdul Aziz ibn-Saud, in itself outclasses anything in the "Arabian Nights." The king, moreover, appears not only as a figure of paramount importance in the Moslem world but one who must be taken into account in universal politics today and, especially, in relation to the United States and its future in the domain of oil.

Mr. Twitchell's observations on Islam and its significance to all concerned in the peace of the world are apt and accurate. Mecca and Medina, the holy cities where Mohammed was born and died respectively, are within the boundaries of Saudi Arabia, which adds greatly to the prestige of its ruler. Mr. Twitchell further points out that Palestine has been an Islamic country since 635 A.D. (he might have also mentioned that for 900 years previous to this it was ruled successively by Greeks and Romans) and adds: "The Saudi king feels towards Palestine, I believe, much as most Americans would feel if, say, France or Russia insisted that the United States should receive 100,000 foreign refugees (and subsequently more) into the State of Vermont, which is about the size of Palestine." Mr. Twitchell also stresses the fact that ibn-Saud remained a steadfast friend of the Allies throughout World War II. Even in the disastrous days of 1940 he openly declared his friendship for and faith in Great Britain.

Mr. Twitchell's book is illustrated, and badly so. This is due to trying to cram too many pictures onto one page. A few full-page photographs, such as that of "a typical Jidda residence," would have better served the purpose than views demanding the use of a microscope. However, this is an unimportant detail and should deter no one from reading one of those rare books about the Arabs not saturated with inaccuracies and, in no way, suggesting propaganda.

R. V. C. Bodley wrote "Wind in the Sahara" and "The Messenger" after living seven years in the desert with nomad Arabs as one of them.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The New World's Prehistory

INDIANS BEFORE COLUMBUS. By Martin, Quimby, and Collier. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. 1947. 582 pp. $6.

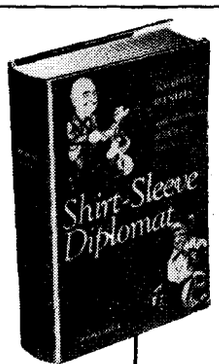
Reviewed by HARRY L. SHAPIRO

THERE are a lot of mystery and some glamor surrounding archeology. The uninitiate wonders how the archeologist knows where to dig, how he dates what he finds, and how he reconstructs from such unpromising detritus as broken pots, discarded tools, and worn-out gear the non-literate and prehistoric past. The secret is simple. Man has the inveterate and fortunate habit of dumping his rubbish at some fixed point convenient to his living quarters. Since what he dumps this morning is apt to land on top of what he cast aside yesterday and most certainly to lie above last year's refuse, it is easy to deduce that the older rubbish generally occurs at the bottom of the heap and the later on the top. Given a long enough time such middens assume quite respectable proportions, and reveal from top to bottom the relics of the latest to the earliest styles of tools, pots, or gear. This basic principle of stratigraphy, refined into great subtlety by expert use and supported by a host of subsidiary if lesser tools, provides archeology with its key to the past. By intensive study of individual sites and by comparisons between them it becomes possible to follow the evolution of tools and other surviving cultural expressions, to reconstruct the prevailing economy, and to trace the spread of ideas in so far as they are manifested in the tangible works of man.

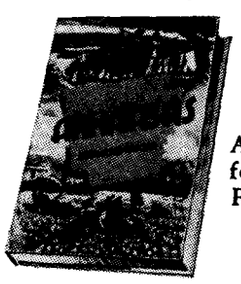
American archeology set to work in earnest about thirty years ago to apply stratigraphy to the problem of unraveling the history of the human occupation of the New World. Knowledge of New World prehistory was little more than a collection of cultural fragments floating in time and disjointed in space. During the past generation, however, a large and enthusiastic band of young men have turned over thousands of tons of earth, examined millions of shards, stone tools, and other relics and interpreted from their position in the ground and from their technical evolution a story that is becoming more and more coherent. Already the literature is immense and even the experts have difficulty keeping up with every local development. For the general reader some kind of guide and synthesis of this cultural evolution of prehistoric America has long been overdue, since most of the older accounts are hopelessly out of date. "Indians before Columbus," written jointly by Martin, Quimby, and Collier, three active and distinguished archeologists from the Staff of the Chicago Natural History Museum, is intended to perform some such service for the "interested layman and for students." The authors have confined their account to the cultures of North America, from Mexico to the Arctic. Unfortunately, the method of presentation is essentially that of a descriptive catalog and will be primarily of value only to students. For them and for amateur fans this book will be a godsend, since it lists every significant local culture and describes their salient features with authority. Even these bare archeological bones cannot fail to impress the reader with the vast industry that has uncovered so much new knowledge in so little time. These facts, however, have yet to be digested.

Harry L. Shapiro is curator of the American Museum of Natural History.

Spring Leaders from Chapel Hill



SHIRT-SLEEVE DIPLOMAT
By Josephus Daniels
The full story of Daniels' ambassadorship to Mexico from 1933 to 1942.
Fully illustrated • $5.00



ARKANSAS
By John Gould Fletcher
An informal portrait blending history, folklore and anecdote by the Pulitzer Prize-winning poet.
$5.00

THE HISTORY AND PRESENT STATE OF VIRGINIA
By Robert Beverley
Edited by Louis B. Wright. A reissue of the earliest history of Virginia (first published 1705) in a reproduction of the original format, with fourteen illustrations from contemporary engravings.
$3.50

INTO THE MAIN STREAM
By Charles S. Johnson
A survey of the progress Society has made in its attitude toward the Negro.
"A valuable contribution toward better understanding between the white and Negro people of the South."—*Baltimore Evening Sun* $3.50

IN THE DAYS OF MY YOUTH
By James P. C. Southall
A wise and witty book of reminiscence of the author's young days in Richmond and at the University of Virginia. $3.00

THIS GREAT AND WIDE SEA
By Robert E. Coker
A layman's guide to the wonders of the sea. *Profusely illustrated*
"Exceptionally fine and complete."
—*Newark Evening News* $5.00

BY THEIR FRUITS
By Julia Neal
"The history of one phase of that [Shaker] experiment, the community at South Union, Ky. . . . Miss Neal has given a warm, well-rounded account."—*Chicago Sun* $3.50

and for boys and girls . . .

SUNSTAR AND PEPPER
By Edna H. Evans
A rousing tale of a boy who scouted for Confederate General Jeb Stuart.
Illustrated, $2.50

AT BOOKSTORES

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA PRESS • *Chapel Hill* • *N. C.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Are You Traveling This Summer?

●

By navigation, ambulation, or cerebration, you don't want the local gauchos to find you gauche. There's more to Cuba than libres (for *SRL* readers anyway), more to Tahiti than love songs, more to New Guinea than mud. You may not be ripping through Russia this season — though most everybody is—but there's Moscow in Idaho, Odessa in Texas, and everything in New York. You may already be a topographical wizard on Burma, Bolivia, and Bhutan, but can you find your way around Brooklyn?

Whether you're motoring, sailing, or flying—in fancy or fact—you'll want to know where you're going and know it well in advance. *SRL* is ready to help. Beginning with the issue of June 21, and appearing bi-weekly thereafter, "Booked for Travel" will be a feature of *The Saturday Review*. The department will combine authoritative reviews of current travel books with responsible data on the volumes' locales. Horace Sutton will brief you on transportation, accommodations, costs, and conditions.

If you can't wait until June 21 to start probing the globe, write to *SRL*'s new Travel Department for our free "Books Around the World" list, rounding up nearly 100 selected travel books issued by leading publishers from July '46 to July '47.

Travel Department

THE SATURDAY REVIEW

25 West 45th Street
New York 19, N. Y.

Our Three-Century Drama of Ideas

A HISTORY OF AMERICAN PHILOSOPHY. By Herbert W. Schneider. New York: Columbia University Press. 1946. 571 *pp.* $4.50

Reviewed by ADRIENNE KOCH

WHEN a man with philosophy in him and caustic wit sets out to make war on philosophic humbug, there is sure to be a stampede among all the high-forehead professors who want their sesquipedalian terminology to be respected. Herbert Schneider, himself a professor of philosophy at Columbia University, is, to use the language he has applied to others, "more than a professional philosopher." This book proves it. It is the first cultivated attempt to interpret the history of American philosophy from our root Puritan beginnings to the present day, and it is throughout a thoughtful, original, and broad-minded interpretation of the significance that has attached to the life of ideas in the continental United States.

The most serious limitation upon the effectiveness of this major contribution to American cultural history is that the reader will require discrimination and intellectual sensibility, as well as a modicum of familiarity with the history of philosophical ideas to appreciate the virtues of what he reads. The speculative past of our nation, so long treated by prodding but undistinguished minds bereft of any sureness of touch in the criticism of philosophical, religious, and social doctrines, is now available in an initial stage of what industrialists like to call "processing." The captious critics who want American cultural history to illustrate one "pattern" and to proselytize some presumably American "system," apparently want more than the author can in honesty force his material to do. And I venture to guess that the same captious critics would have been the first to cry "jingoist" or "cultural salesman" had Mr. Schneider found a unified (and encouraging) national pattern emerging from the stubbornly plural data of American intellectual history.

The chapter headings in themselves are suggestive of the hard-headed intelligence behind this work. Consider, for example, the implications of titles like: "The Pietist Theory of Love," "Religious Liberty," followed by "Liberal Religion," "Orthodoxy Among the Liberals," "The Exploitation of the Moral Faculties," "Scottish Common Sense as American Realism," "Desperate Naturalism," and "Empirical Radicalism"— and many others, none of which are entirely devoid of a kind of Grant Wood "American Gothic" humor. The text lives up to the originality and penetration of the headings. For whether the ideas are little or big, they all receive observant, wise and, where appropriate, ironic appraisal and comment. Even ideas in philosophic undress—that is to say, ideas in the minds of journalists, politicians, literary essayists, and social reformers —are made welcome and given a hearing. Throughout this skilful account of movements of thought in America there is a sense of objectivity and perspective that is becoming in a philosopher and fortuitous for a philosopher engaged in history. Vernon Parrington, whose scope was greater and whose researches had vast and almost continental room for "first" exploration, nowhere captured Schneider's quality of nonpartisan commentary. Other cultural historians have helped us to see levels

Soulagement

By Christine Turner Curtis

FROM what deep certainty does the spirit draw
this sap of reassurance, like the draft
that magically climbs the maple shaft,
and groins the butternut and plumps the haw?
What subterranean vein secretes this dew
to thread the capillaries of despair,
to lift each stem and leaf to the upper air
once more receptive to the influx of blue?

Older than time, before the upheaved stone,
swam this soulagement in the primal slews,
quicksilver matrix of the living cell,
rippling along the channel of the bone;
pool into which the soul may dip its cruse
like that Samaritan woman at the well.

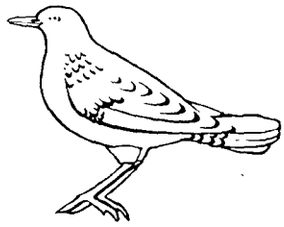
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of meaning hitherto obscured; but usually these were specialists, who could recreate a single man or a period—as Perry Miller has done and continues to do for New England Puritanism, and F. O. Matthiessen for the period he enjoys calling the "American Renaissance." On a much more comprehensive scale, Herbert Schneider proves himself to be a creative philosopher in the history of ideas, and he now helps us to see not only our three-century drama of ideas as they affect our institutions and mold our ideology, but in general to know ourselves as a people a little more dispassionately and a little less bumptiously. I believe that his work will last longer and be more fecund of further research by others than any other history of American thought this century has produced. The excellent bibliographical essays at the close of each main section constitute an integral part of the plan of of the book, and are further evidence of the scholarship and good judgment of the author.

It would be strange indeed if a book as ambitious as this had no shortcomings. Depending upon the direction of one's interest, one could argue for fuller treatment of this or that character or juster evaluation of an age or a "school" of thought. This reviewer, for instance, is not satisfied with the consideration given to the philosopher-statesmen of the period of the Republic: Jefferson, Madison, John Adams, and Hamilton. It would seem that the author's own position—that ideas in their more than "academic" role of cultural forces are important—would incline him to give a more substantial account of the original of the liberal and democratic tradition in America. Similarly, Peirceians will probably be dissatisfied with the brief treatment given Peirce, Jamesians with the unimpassioned section on James, Deweyites with the fragmentary (although serious) analysis of Dewey. To the extent that these are justifiable criticisms, I have no doubt that they will be made in detail, and I have no doubt that in time they will be righted by Schneider and by others. Meanwhile we have the whole rich opus to browse in and reflect on, and isolated brilliant portraits of Hawthorne, Parker, Emerson, Thoreau, Royce, and a host of lesser figures who are discussed for themselves as well as for the ways in which they channeled the ideas of the contemporary European or the ancient world into local American musings.

Adrienne Koch is in the Department of Philosophy of Tulane University in New Orleans.

GROWING UP IN *Brazil*...



Until her first day at school, little Henriqueta had always thought she was like all other Brazilian girls. But that day for the first time she saw herself in a mirror — a red-haired, freckled-faced girl in a line of black-haired beauties. She prayed to God (for her parents were Baptist missionaries) to make her like the rest.

Where the Sabia Sings is Henriqueta's story of her childhood and youth. It is filled with the humor and pathos of two cultures in conflict — and with the color and charm of the Brazil she loved so passionately.

REVIEWERS SAY:

"A book with an audacious charm femininely and Brazilianly reminiscent of Thomas Ybarra's 'Young Man from Caracas'."—*New York Herald Tribune*

"An engaging story, touched with humor and luminous in imagery."—*St. Louis Star-Times*

"In a season marked by something like a deluge of autobiographies, this unpretending little one will stand comparison with the best."
—*New York Times Book Review*

$3.00 at all bookstores MACMILLAN

HENRIQUETA CHAMBERLAIN

WHERE THE SABIÁ SINGS

Nationality Rooms of the University of Pittsburgh

256 pages, 12 x 17¾; 17 water colors and 46 pages of crayon drawings by Andrey Avinoff; 2 etchings by Louis Orr. Bound in brown monks cloth. Text by John G. Bowman, Ruth Crawford Mitchell, Andrey Avinoff. $25.00

The Nationality rooms represent in design and furnishings the best in the cultural life of the seventeen nationalities who have made their homes in Pittsburgh. These rooms are furnished and in use at the University of Pittsburgh. This book is an effort to give some account of what the rooms are, what they mean, and why they were built.

Seventeen Water Color Prints, Nationality Rooms
By Andrey Avinoff. The set, $15.00; individual prints, $1.00

UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH PRESS
3309 CATHEDRAL OF LEARNING PITTSBURGH, PA.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted; personal services; literary or publishing offers unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special, intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; traveling companions; ideas for sale; communications of a decorous nature, opinions (limited to 50 lines). All advertisements must be consonant with the character of The Saturday Review. Ads of a personal nature are limited to an exchange of correspondence. Rates: 20¢ per word; 12-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Number. Rates for several insertions—52 times, 12¢ a word; 26 times, 14¢ a word; 13 times, 17¢ a word; 6 times, 19¢ a word. Full payment must be received fifteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers and submit postage bills periodically. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address: Personals Department. The Saturday Review, 25 West 45 Street, New York 19, N. Y.

BOOKS

ALFRED F. GOLDSMITH, 42 Lexington Avenue, N.Y.C. First editions, good books. Books by and about Walt Whitman.

SEND FOR OUR FREE CATALOG. Thousands of good books. Careful attention given to library orders. MIDWEST BOOK COMPANY, 608 West 60 Street, Chicago, Illinois.

OLD, RARE, RECENT, OUT-OF-PRINT. Large Stock on hand of fiction, literature, Americana, sets occult, biographies, etc. Quotations free. Catalogs issued. Inquiries solicited. PYETELL'S BOOK SHOP, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

FREE CATALOGUES: First editions, presses, bindings, art books, choice sets. List your interests. Fred J. Mitchum, 4623 West Stanford, Dallas 9, Texas.

MERRIAM WEBSTER Unabridged Dictionary $25. Funk & Wagnalls Dictionary Unabridged Mint $25. Century Dictionary, 2-volume set, fine $8. Oxford Dictionary complete 13 volumes Mint $135. Encyclopedias and Junior Encyclopedias. Ask for bargain list available at close-out prices. Literary Mart, 8 East 33 Street, New York 16.

ANTHROPOSOPHIC PRESS—211 Madison Avenue, New York 16. Books on Anthroposophy by Rudolf Steiner, and others. Lectures on Anthroposophy. Auditorium same address. Booklists, program on request.

BOOKS ON THE EAST. China, Japan, Indo-China, the East Indies, India, Central Asia, Persia, Arabia, Egypt, the South Seas, etc. All subjects; all languages. Send for catalogue 128 and supplement, and, if possible, visit our shop where you will see scores of books for every one catalogued. Established 1920. Orientalia, Inc., 47 West 47 St., N.Y.C. 19.

SAVE TO 90%. New books. Free catalogues. OBERSTEIN, 545 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C.

LITERARY SERVICES

NEW YORK LITERARY AGENCY. We market, criticize, edit: novels, articles, plays, books. Collaborators, Translators. 910 Riverside Drive, N.Y.C. WA 3-1380.

WRITERS—Manuscripts (all classifications) meeting high critical standards sought for publication. No reading fees. Contact Associates, 150 Broadway, N. Y. 7.

ANITA DIAMANT, THE WRITERS WORKSHOP, INC. Literary Agents, 27 years. We sell short stories, articles, books, radio scripts, plays. Verse also considered. Constructive criticism for new writers. Personal representation for established authors. Editing revision. Write for information, references, 280 Madison Ave., at 40 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

AUTHORS ATTENTION—We are considering adding to our list of publications acceptable manuscripts of prose and poetry. MOSHER PRESS, 85 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

TWENTY-THREE IMPORTANT services for all writers, available to members. Write for information. NATIONAL WRITERS CLUB, Denver 2, Colorado.

COMPLETE AUTHORS' SERVICE: manuscript appraisal, international marketing, editing, criticism. Profitable guidance for beginners. Authors' and Publishers' Service, 31 West 92 Street, New York.

LAURENCE ROBERTS, Literary Agent. Stories, novels, articles, books, marketed, criticized, revised. Our writers sell. 33 West 42 Street, New York 18, N. Y.

MANUSCRPT TYPING SERVICE—Manuscripts excellently typed. Intelligent personal attention. PAULINE RESNIKOFF, 137 East 35 Street, N.Y.C. LE 2-4770.

MANUSCRIPT CRITICISM, EDITING, REWRITING, LAYOUTS. Wide experience. Marie H. Doyle, 341 Madison Avenue, New York 17, MU 6-7096.

ELEANOR KING, literary agent, books, stories, novels, plays, screen, all languages, marketed. 19 West 44 Street, New York 18.

THE WELL-DRESSED MANUSCRIPT. Fifty cents a thousand. Slips of the pen corrected. Asa Wilgus, Millbrook, New York.

MANUSCRIPT TYPING: INTELLIGENT, prompt, inexpensive Ambassador Office Service, 17 East 48 St., N.Y.C. PL 3-1364.

MANUSCRIPTS EXPERTLY TYPED. Reasonable. Irene Herlocker, 6346 Jefferson, Hammond, Indiana.

JOIN SUCCESSFUL AUTHORS' COOPERATIVE. Established seven years. Has published over 60 volumes which are distributed throughout the world. Fiction, non-fiction, children's books wanted. Write for membership information and how to share in publishing profits. Island Press, 470 West 24 Street, New York.

OUT-OF-PRINT

HARD-TO-FIND BOOKS LOCATED. No obligation. Ralph Heinen, 909 Greenwood Ave., Toledo 5, Ohio.

OUT-OF-PRINT Books supplied. Send us your lists. Quick, efficient service. Reasonable prices. Free catalog. MID-WEST BOOK SERVICE, 18870 Marx Avenue, Detroit 3, Michigan.

FOURTH AVE.-BOOK ROW. A great book center of the U. S. A. 22 booksellers offer for sale their combined stocks of over 2 million books in all fields, including Americana, art, science, philosophy, psychology, out-of-print items, fiction sets, leather bindings or any desired subject. Lists and catalog issued, want lists solicited. FOURTH AVENUE BOOKSELLERS, 12 Street to Astor Place. Correspondence address: 113 East 9 St., N.Y.C. 3.

RARE, RECENT, AND OLD BOOKS. We can find them. Belwin Book Service. P. O. Box 41, Sunnyside, L. I., N. Y.

OUT-OF-PRINT or HARD-TO-FIND BOOKS supplied. Write stating "Wants." No obligation. Opal's Book Service, Westbury, N. Y.

CHALLENGE US TO LOCATE those "Hard-to-Find" books you want! Spotlight, 141 Broadway, N.Y.C.

RECORD MART

NON-BREAKABLE RECORDS! Franklin D. Roosevelt's "Declaration of War" Address, $2.50. No added charges. Herald Non-Breakable Record Co., 1118 Walnut St., Philadelphia 7, Pa.

COLLECTORS' PARADISE. Five decades of classic, vocals and instrumentals. Record Hunter, 1194 Lexington Ave., at 81 Street, N.Y.C. PL 9-7694.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOG. Several hundred beautiful designs. Address "Bookplates," Yellow Springs, Ohio.

LANGUAGES

29 LANGUAGES BY LINGUAPHONE. . . . SPEAK Spanish, French, Russian, German, etc., by world-famous Linguaphone Conversational Method, quickly, easily, correctly, at home. Available to Veterans under G. I. Bill of Rights. Send for FREE book on languages, or English, Speech, Drama and Literary Recordings. LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE, 26 RCA Bldg., New York 20. Circle 7-0830.

ALL LANGUAGE PHONOGRAPH COURSES, all makes. Sold, bought, rented. Alin, 475 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.C. MU 3-1093.

LANGUAGE SERVICE CENTER. Div. of Schoenhof's Foreign Books, Inc., Harvard Sq. Cambridge 38, Mass. Established 1935. All record courses. Also books in all languages. Booklet SRL.

LEARN TO TALK SPANISH by joining my evening classes. GRamercy 5-1277, 8-10 P.M. N.Y.C.

BACK NUMBERS

BACK NUMBER MAGAZINE SPECIALISTS. Established 1889. Abraham's Magazine Service, 56 East 13 Street, N. Y.

FRENCH BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOK SHOP, 556 Madison Avenue, New York's only French bookshop where French Books ONLY are sold exclusively. Mail order catalogues, 20¢. Books bought.

WE PAY CASH for French books, complete libraries and smaller groups. Correspondence invited. FRENCH BOOK SHOP, 85 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

LIBRAIRIE LIPTON. The French Book Shop, 791 Lexington Avenue, New York 21. Formerly 4 Place de l'Odeon, Paris. Dealer in French books exclusively; all subjects bought and sold.

PERSONALS

THERE ARE 3 ROOMS AND 3 BATHS in a newly built wing on our hilltop hacienda—and we have decided to take a few guests, American plan, and see how it works. We're 60 miles from New York and you can almost see it on a clear day. Nothing much to do except walk and loaf amid the beauties of our 50-acre hideaway. Rates $14 a day per person. Write Mrs. M. P. Seward, La Colina, Goshen, New York.

YOUNG MAN, 28, M.A., newly arrived N. Y., seeks interesting position. Experience: News reporter, literary-drama critic, editor, university instructor, radio columnist, huckster. Box 810-T.

WANTED—job not classifiable, by woman; college graduate, traveled, companionable, adaptable. Wide organization experience, also editorial, social service. Preferably outside New York City. Box 812-T.

YOU'LL LIKE BROWNIES BY LUCILLE with your coffee and your latest book. A new chocolate nut creation. One dozen, creamy rich squares, $1.20; 2 dozen, $2.00. Baked especially for yo Mail orders prepaid. Brownies by Lucille, Inc., 225 East 82 Street, N.Y.C. 28.

CREATIVE RESEARCH. Familiarity authentic source materials. No job too large or small. Box 648-T.

LIKE THE COUNTRY? Come to Graymont, an old colonial farmhouse. Good food, R.D. 2, Middlebury, Vermont.

MISSIONARY WORK THAT PAYS—Turn your spare time into extra dollars and do your friends a good turn by taking their subscription orders to SRL. For full details write today: Dept. C-7, The Saturday Review of Literature, 25 West 45 Street, New York 19, N. Y.

SUMMER WRITING VACATION beautiful Carolina mountains, coached by noted novelist-teacher. Rewrite that novel or those shorts. One student Book-of-the-Month. Box 720-T.

SOUTHERN NEW HAMPSHIRE country home for rent July and August. Box 721-T.

MATURE GENTLEWOMAN desires correspondence with gentleman interested in classical music. Box 811-T.

WILDERNESS ISLE RETREAT—Unique vacation, private island, modern log cabins, grocery service, boats, unsurpassed fishing, utmost privacy, reservations limited. Details write Wallace Island, Ganges, British Columbia.

MATURE WOMAN, pretty ignorant about West, planning western motor trip June. Interested trout-fishing, dinosaurs, people, scenery, unusual spots to stop. Please advise. Box 813-T.

OPPORTUNITY: strong, personable young man, willing assume some responsibility, care country home with musician and mother. Permanent home, friendliness, remuneration. Full details on request. Box 814-T.

MANUSCRIPTS INTELLIGENTLY TYPED: mimeographing; superior workmanship. Jene Stern, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, MU 4-0087.

WRITERS! For specific markets and other news for writers in radio, stage, screen, books and magazines, "Writers Newsletter" is timely, topical and different. Published twice monthy, $9.50 a year, $5 for 6 months. 47 West 56 Street, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

WOMAN JUST RETURNED AFTER 27 YEARS' residence in France speaking French fluently, seeks position as governess, companion or house mother in school. Box 727-T.

VERSATILE business woman desires light business suburbs. Nominal investment; consider congenial partnership. Box 815-T.

YOUNG MAN, musical, nature-loving, liberal-minded, somewhat introverted, needs correspondence with sincere female who loves good music. Box 816-T.

TEAS TO TEMPT YOUR TASTE. Pamper your Palate! Fine Darjeeling—$1.55; Fancy Flowery Ceylon—$1.95; Smoky Lapsang Souchong—$3.25; China English Breakfast—$1.20; Formosa Oolong—$1.65; Jasmine—$3.50; Green Pan-Fired Japan—$1.30. Pound packages—trial orders postpaid. Caravel, 126 Maiden Lane, N.Y.C.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONALS

VERSATILE VASSAR GRADUATE, 25. *Background of* travel desires interesting position in South America. Box 830-T.

SALE. Carmel, N. Y., 7-room Cape Cod House. Beauty and quiet, only 50 miles from Manhattan. Winterized. Asking $16,000. Phone Carmel 8326. Write K. K. Steele, Mahopac, N. Y.

CORNISH, N. H., rent summer or winter, attractive remodeled farmhouse, completely furnished, 10 rooms, 2 baths, electricity, oil heat, garage space, beautiful view. Box 817-T.

RESEARCH, classification, cataloguing proofreading, excellent librarian. N.Y.C. Please write to Box 818-T.

IF INTERESTING GENTLEMAN will write lass (bit talented, arts-lover, especially theatre, idealist, PM reader) will reply. Box 819-T.

NYLONS, First quality, full fashioned, 45 gauge, all sizes including 8 to 11, late colors including gun metal gray, $1.29 per pair. Minimum 3 pairs. Send check or money order. Ace Mail Order Co., East Orange 52, N. J.

SANTA FE, MEXICO. *Simple informal atmosphere* for vacation, creative work or convalescing in the sunshine of New Mexico. Cool in summer, sunny in winter, $37.50 to $50 a week. Faith Wait, Route 1.

HAPPY, RESPONSIBLE COUPLE, woman teacher *progressive school, man radio writer, needs September,* apartment furnished, unfurnished, alone or share, East side, N.Y.C. or within hour's commuting distance. Up to 80 dollars. Permanent. Excellent references. Box 820-T.

DOES SOMEONE, neighborhood Denver, desire *services intelligent, active versatile middle-aged widow?* Excellent housekeeper, housemanager. Box 821-T.

YOUNG MAN, fond of driving, invites healthy, stimulating feminine correspondence. Box 822-T.

CHINESE WATERCOLOR BRUSHES, prewar quality, *tops included, $1.00 each; 4 for $3.00, assorted.* Box 336-T.

EXCHANGE renovated cottage; ocean, Eastern L. I., summer; for apartment Manhattan next winter. Highest references required. Box 823-T.

YOUNG N. Y. editor seeks non-energetic weekend spot (private, public) with like types. Box 824-T.

GENTLEMAN would like to correspond with lady with literary understanding and appreciation. Box 825-T.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF SQUAM LAKE from spacious ten-room furnished house with 81 acres, barn, garage, electricity. Only $16,500. Write Ruben Hodge, Center Sandwich, N. H., concerning this and other properties.

AUTHORS' MANUSCRIPTS TYPED for editorial submission. Also student papers. Preferably West Coast area. Box 826-T.

WOMAN, interested in music, theatre and life in general, would enjoy correspondence with kindred souls. Box 827-T.

HOW CAN I FIND OUT? Information discreetly developed, any matter, person, problem, anywhere. Personal—business assignments, representations, undertaken. Nation-wide. Officially licensed and Bonded Service. Established 1922. Reasonable. All inquiries confidential. William Herman, 170 Broadway, New York.

SUMMER COTTAGE $400. Rural Putnam County near Parkway. Telephone Carmel 8591 or Caledonia 5-4433.

LADY, interested in literature, poetry, dramatics, desires correspondence with gentlemen. Box 828-T.

EXPERIENCED VOICE TEACHER (master's degree) desires position; college teacher training institution, private school. Capable accompanist, choral director. Prefer New England, or West Coast. Box 829-T.

"GREEN SHADOWS," Lyme, Connecticut, quiet informal country life; good food, comfortable beds.

ENJOY OLD WORLD CHARM in America's oldest city. Valencia Hotel, St. Augustine, Florida.

APPLE HILL CAMP takes children 6-12, July & August for summer of closely-supervised fun; swimming, crafts, riding, archery, mountain camping, etc. Emphasis on sportsmanship. Inclusive fee: $300. Uniforms supplied. Write for booklet. Box S, East Pepperell, Mass.

CIGARETTES—Popular brands; minimum 3 cartons. Price $1.45 per carton; postpaid. Send check or money order. Ace Mail Order Co., East Orange 52, N. J.

PERSONALS

SADDLE LAKE DUDE RANCH, Wilton, N. Y. Good food, fun, hospitality. All sports. Private lake. Modern airy rooms near Saratoga. Moderate rates. Booklet SR. Phone Glens Falls 2-7295.

DRAW AND PAINT in quaint Boothbay Harbor, Maine, this summer. Also home study courses with *college credit. Free bulletin.* Cross Art Schools, G. R. Brigham, Ph.D., Director.

GENTLEMAN, lecturer on fine arts throughout United States and Europe, invites correspondence from ladies of fine social background. Box 844-T.

FOR NATURE LOVERS ONLY. RENT! Amidst towering pines and unbelievable scenery, a cedar-paneled cottage, fireplace, ultra modern furniture, facilities, $125 long season or $25 week. Others, $100. 80 miles N.Y.C. Write for directions, description. Box 845-T.

COLLEGE STUDENT, Calif., vet., wants interesting summer work, travel anywhere. English major, can type. Box 846-T.

INTERESTED IN FIREARMS? Send for free list of books on subject; also ordnance and explosives. Also offering, just published, "U. S. Firearms," 1776-1946, with 88 full-page plates, 1100 figures, $6.00. Box 415-S.

FUN-LOVING SPIRITED LADY, fond of music, books, fishing, boats, country, would correspond fine gentleman. Box 847-T.

SUMMER JOB NEEDED. Fresh air, sunshine acceptable as part wages. Veteran, Harvard graduate student, and wife, medical student. Box 848-T.

ESTABLISHED WRITER will criticize by mail (gratis) story manuscripts from a few hospitalized or disabled veterans. Please write fully. Box 849-T.

YOUNG MAN desires position, assistant-companion to author typist, will consider anything interesting, willing travel. Box 850-T.

WOMAN with love of life, sympathetic nature, wide interests, high ideals, invites correspondence with man integrity. Box 851-T.

YOUNG WOMAN, cultured, B.A., secretary, companion, experience tutoring children, eager to pursue writing, desire part-time work possibly residence, beginning July. Box 746-T.

BRITISH PUBLICATIONS, INC. can now fill subscriptions to all British magazines, trade papers and technical journals. Delivery direct from London. Write British Publications, Inc. Dept. SR5, 150 East 35 St., New York 16.

CAMP STAR CREST, for boys and girls 5-16. On *Lake Queechy, Canaan, N. Y. Berkshires, alt. 1600* ft. All land and water sports, horses. Abraham Broido, 8 West 40 St., N.Y.C. LOngacre 5-1209.

KNOLL FARM in Green Mountains. Simple country living for 6-10 guests. Vermont cooking. Modern conveniences. Magnificent location. No planned activities. *Reasonable. Box 413-T.*

I SUIT YOU TO A TEA! China Congou, Lapsang Souchong, Formosa Oolong, Darjeeling, China Green. The best available tea, packed for you when ordered. $3.50 pound, postpaid, U. S. Henry F. Semke, Purveyor of Fine Teas, Oceanside, N. Y.

HARVARD JUNIOR veteran, 22, wants interesting, profitable summer job anywhere. Good at tutoring, tennis, swimming, boating, desk work. Box 853-T.

WRITER, stranger in East, wants quiet inn surrounded by forest to visit weekends. Available by train from City. Box 854-T.

UNIVERSITY OF PARIS GRADUATE, seeks summer position (tutor, valet, companion) in private family; experienced instructor, excellent references. Box 855-T.

CAT-LOVERS! Revel in the special cat number of National Geographic Magazine, replete with color plates, all breeds, only $2.50 postpaid. Send for free list of cat books, prints, etc. Box 716-Q.

FOR RENT: Three-room apartment, near station, East Orange, N. J., June 29-August 24. $150 covers everything for the eight weeks. Box 856-T.

CHILDREN, all sizes. Have more fun than almost anybody at Lull's Brook Inn, RFD 1, Windsor, Vermont.

MAN, professional with varied interests invites *correspondence from congenial females.* Box 834-T.

VACATION CABINS DESIGNED. Small original informal. Describe requirements, likes, location. Box 835-T.

WOMAN, educated, in sad circumstances, wishes to hear from others unhappily situated. Box 836-T.

PERSONALS

LONG, LOW, WELL-BUILT, adequately furnished, 6 bedrooms, 2½ baths, 40 ft. living-dining room graciously proportioned, partly describes our California-style house hidden in five woodland acres. Two hours from Boston in Southern Maine near beaches. Come, ye weary summer house hunter and bring $14,000. Box 837-T.

COLLEGE SENIOR, art major, ex-marine, desires position for summer. Will consider anything, travel anywhere. Box 838-T.

SEEING EYE FOR WRITERS. Recent editorial member large New York publishing house, author of *published novels and juvenile,* will guide promising talent. Criticism and coaching rates reasonable. Selling aid provided. Your partial manuscript may pull contract. Box 270-T.

GENTLEMAN interested social philosophy would correspond with interesting mature miss. Box 839-T.

SACCHARIN. Save sugar, avoid overweight. 1,000 ¼ grain Redox effervescent tablets for only $1.00 postpaid. Send check or money order to Redox Pharmacal Laboratories, 505 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 17.

COLLEGE STUDENT, reliable, wants summer job *taking care of young children.* Seashore location preferred. Box 840-T.

SHAKER BARN. Historic stone building, Harvard, Mass., thirty miles Boston, for sale, with eight acres. Suitable studio, private house. Box 841-T.

CRAFTS, HOBBIES. *Have fun creating things of* beauty and utility in your leisure time. Expert instruction: leathercraft, jewelry, pottery, woodworking, photography. Evening classes. Visitors welcome. American Craftsman School, 24 West 74 Street, N.Y.C. ENdicott 2-4219.

"OH SLEEP! It is a gentle thing. Beloved from pole to pole."—You were right, Sam—but how in heck can one get sleep with all the noises around us? To beat the game use "Flents Anti-noise Ear Stopples"—Soothers for Snoozers, on the market since 1927. Trial box 25¢. Flents Products Co., Inc., Dept. S29, 103 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL commercial traveling man, former U. S. Navy officer desires feminine correspondence. Box 842-T.

WANT TO TRADE BOOKS—send list of wants and *discards.* Box 843-T.

USE THE BEST! LARGA-PIC has only one offer! 8 pictures and roll developed for 30¢. Reprints 4¢ each. Quick service and high quality assure every one of your photos a brilliant reproduction in the larga-pic size. Write for free mailers. Larga-Pic, *Box Z-16, Brookline 46, Mass.*

WILL SHARE SUMMER HOME on beautiful Maine Island. Not modern; informal, cooperative living; quiet, comfortable. Room and board $25 a week per person. Detailed information. Box 831-T.

YOUTHFUL, mature woman, artistic, nature-loving, traveled, capable of many interests, seeks comparable masculine correspondent. Box 832-T.

HOTEL ALGONQUIN, 59 W. 44 Street, New York 18, N. Y. Half a block from Fifth Avenue. We are offering to accredited writers, teachers and members of Equity, *available Friday, Saturday and* Sunday (three nights) Single room & bath—$12, Double room & bath—$17.50. Sitting-room, bedroom & bath—$23.50. Excellent restaurant. Within walking distance of better shops and theatres.

BOOKS—Used. Rare and Out of Print. Millions in stock. Send lists or mention interests. American Antiquarian Booksellers, 529 South Melville, Philadelphia 43.

FRIENDLY ACRES, civilized living in beautiful surroundings. Intimate, informal. Reasonable. Write R.D. No. 1, E. Stroudsburg, Pa.

NAVY VETERAN, college junior, English major, looking for summer job in U.S.A. or elsewhere. Have had 3 years of Spanish, can type, am an aquarist; like outdoors, music, archaeology, etc. Will do anything, money secondary. Box 858-T.

WILL LADY WRITE GENTLEMAN, loves children, home, admires intelligence. Box 859-T.

EVERY PICTURE AN ENLARGEMENT . . . BIGGER and better snapshots than you have ever seen before! New electronic developments give you *improved lifetime deckle-edge enlargements at our* same low prices. Any 8-exposure roll developed and printed enlarge size 25¢, reprints 3¢ each. Fast, accurate service guaranteed! Send for free mailers, today! Enlarge Photo Service, Box 791P, Boston, Mass.

(Continued on page 50)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONALS

(Continued from page 49)

LIBRARIAN. Unexpectedly available permanent post. 9 years special library, 3 in college library. Work included reference, research, book selection, compiling annotated book lists, editing library bulletins, proofreading, cataloguing. Box 857-T.

BOOK PUBLISHERS: sales representative available in July. Straight commission or your terms. Box 860-T.

YOUNG RESPONSIBLE COUPLE, editorial experience, desire reasonable summer New England. Box 861-T.

COMPREHENSIVE ACCOUNTING SERVICE. For busy professional people use low-cost Ellis System. Write for details. Box 200-T.

HERALDIC ARTIST wanted to design bookplate. No gas-brackets, please. Must be a sound mediaevalist. Box 747-T.

I PAINT AND I TEACH line before shape, shape before form, form before color. I paint and I teach this way successfully now. I want to paint and teach this way this summer, or in a permanent position, doing nothing else. Vicinity New York preferred. Highest references. Box 862-T.

YOUNG SECRETARY, five years' experience, fluent Spanish, French, cheerful worker, seeks responsible and creative position. Box 863-T.

5000 WORDS FICTION—criticized free. Books, Plays, Articles, etc., marketed. Bertha Klausner, 130 E. 40 St., New York 16.

BE IN FRANCE JULY FIRST (or at our Center in British Columbia), complete arrangements now ready. Join Le Camp Français, 947 Portland Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

A PERFECT GIFT! Unusual handmade pictures for children $1.00. Box 864-T.

EUROPE THIS SUMMER with group seeking social insight; piercing alleged Iron Curtain. Steamships, hotels, adequate food, appointments with officials, professors, writers already arranged. Remaining places reserved for perspicacious. Box 865-T.

VETERAN, in forties, and wife (both silversmiths) want position as caretakers, west of the Mississippi, with time for handicrafts work on side. Wife can type or tutor. Man gifted in handling animals. Both could give instructions in silver- and coppersmithing. Box 866-T.

SWING MAGAZINE, pocket-size monthly, wants bright non-fiction of interest to the alert, intelligent reader. Primarily interested in facts and actual events, not personal opinions. 800-1600 words, payment upon acceptance. 1102 Scarritt Building, Kansas City 6, Missouri.

YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS printed on individual gummed labels, 300 for $1. Box 979-K.

HIGH SCHOOL Latin and English teacher, male, married, veteran, wants position, fall of 1947, New England preferred. Excellent recommendations and experience. $2400 minimum. Box 867-T.

WHILE VACATIONING—try cryptograms; fun to solve! Remit $1.25 to Abigail, Box 1188-L, Greenwich, Conn.

DO YOU COLLECT STAMPS? Read "New Issues—Good or Bad?" Informative and logical. 25¢ postpaid. Box 683-T.

WOMAN English teacher, mid-forties, vigorous, college position September, degrees, credentials. Box 868-T.

CARICATURE! Treat yourself or friends to a pungent portraiture. Large originals, drawn by established artists. Postpaid anywhere in America for $5.00. Send photograph, listing all revealing qualities. Arms Associates, 36 West 97 St., N.Y.C.

EXPERIENCED AND LITERATE secretary (female) wants part-time job, free to leave city. Box 869-T.

WHO LIKES TO WRITE LETTERS and considers friendly correspondence an art worth cultivating? Gentleman will answer. Box 744-T.

WHY NOT RE-LIVE the days of your youth with a volume of St. Nicholas, the perfect juvenile magazine of yesteryear; also the perfect gift for your son, nephew or grandson. Bound volumes, $7.50; 5 volumes, $30.00. Sample issue, $2.00 postpaid. Box 400-T.

LAWYER (MALE), 26, speaking German, French looking for summer position: tutor, counselor, companion. Box 875-T.

CROSSWORD OR CRYPTOGRAM PADS for solving or making your own, $1.00 each; 3 for $2.75. Check or cash. Frank Johnson. Box 588-C, New York 8, N. Y.

FOR RENT: Five-room natural log cabin lodge within fifty miles New York mountaintop vista unlimited forest, farmlands, for walks deal for writing privacy. Year-round residence heating, pillowed road easily accessible writing markets. E. W. Cox, FRD 1, Monroe, N. Y.

EXQUISITE HANDKERCHIEFS IMPORTED FROM SWITZERLAND. Gorgeous petit-point (machine) floral designs on finest Swiss lawn (60% linen, 40% cotton) in glowing colors. Nowhere will you find their equal in beauty or value. Fine for distinctive gifts, or to cherish as your own. $1.50 and $2.00 each. Supplies are still limited, therefore not more than six to a customer. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sorry no C.O.D.'s. Send check or money order to Kremer's, Dept. H, Palmer House, 119 South State Street, Chicago 3, Ill.

DO YOU READ THE NEW YORKER MAGAZINE? We can supply back numbers, all years. A selection of 25 copies for $10.00; 50 copies, $17.50; 100 copies, $30.00. Box 396-T.

QUARTER MILE FRONTAGE BLUE HILL BAY unsurpassed view, electric refrigerator and stove, 11 rooms, 2 baths, fully furnished, store convenient, spacious grounds, sun porch. July 15 to Labor Day $600. O. S. Poland, Reading, Mass.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT BENNETT CERF overlooked Percy's Anecdotes as a source of and sauce for his try-and-top-me tomes? You can steal a march on him by sending $44.75 for this set of 20 volumes, over 4000 pages of this classic of anecdotage. Box 409-T.

SUMMER RENTAL: Private residence 65 acres overlooking beautiful valley Schooleys Mt., New Jersey, brook, waterfall; 2 large studio rooms (fireplaces), electric kitchen, conveniences; 45 miles N.Y.C. $550 season. Box 874-T.

LANGUAGE TEACHER (FRENCH AND SPANISH), French and American college training, business experience, seeks summer position requiring knowledge of languages, sociology, psychology. Box 876-T.

YOUR LIFE MAY BE UNIQUE, worthy permanent record. Too diffident yourself? Experienced writer available to help. Nominal fee. Box 873-T.

IT'S VACATION TIME!—And more than ever—people are talking about the Southwest. Why not discover magical New Mexico? It's in the short stories, essays, and poetry of the Southwest Review's New Mexico issue. Only $2.00 for a year's subscription. Southwest Review, S.M.U., Dallas 5, Texas.

DOG-LOVERS! Send $2.00 for special issue of National Geographic with beautifully colored plates of all breeds; also text. Send for free list of dog books. Box 410-T.

YOUNG BUSINESS FIRM EAGER TO CORRESPOND with literate people who would like to save 25% on any book in print. Box 778-T.

ARE YOU TIRED OF TODAY'S RADIO GAGS? Then tune out and send for a set of 10 volumes of "Wit and Humor of America," over 2000 pages of select material culled for the best sources, $29.75. Box 405-T.

TEACHER (SOUTHERNER) wants cool climate, light work—typing, teaching, gardening as caretaker. Box 877-T.

SECRETARY, interested sports, travel, music, bewildered by lonesomeness of metropolis, desires diverting correspondence. Box 878-T.

WITHOUT CURVES OR AMBITION: with a streak of writing ability exercised to date in newspapers, aircraft corporation, magazines, ads, whimsical book manuscript. Work wanted. N. Y. C. Box 879-T.

ARE YOU BACONIAN? You can possess the best edition of his works, 15 volumes, edited by James Spedding, $48.75. Send for list of Bacon versus Shakespeare books. Box 411-T.

OUT-OF-STATE COLLEGE PROFESSOR, single, fifty, looking for inexpensive apartment alone or shared with older man, Greater New York. From approximately June 15 to September 15. Reply Box 880-T. 890-T.

BOOKS WANTED: "Poltergeist Over England," "The Most Haunted House in England," "The End of Bolrey Rectory" by Harry Price. Address—Mrs. M. C. Sinclair, Highhope, Monrovia, Calif.

BAYREUTH FESTIVAL RECORDINGS: Walkure "Love Duet," Muller, Volker; Siegfried "Nothung," "Schmiede mein Hammer," Lorenz, Zimmerman; Lohengrin, "Gralserzahlung," Volker, Walkure, "Siegmund heiss ich," Muller, Volker; Lohengrin, "Konig's Gebet," Muller, Klose, Volker, Prohaska, Manowarda; Lohengrin, "Prelude Act III," "Bridal Chorus." Also Henrich Schlusnus: "Ich liebe dich," "In Questa Tomba Oscura"; "An die leier," "Der Wanderer." Book and Record Shop, Inc., 63 East 56 Street, New York 22.

AMAZING OFFER! SWEDISH BLADES AIRMAIL! Year's supply (10) finest "Swing blades of stainless Swedish razor steel, direct to you. For a new shaving thrill send dollar. Box 889-T.

AUTHORS! Professional cartoonist, versatile. Will illustrate anything you desire. Reasonably! Box 501, Bayard, 401 Broadway, N.Y.C.

COLLEGE MAN, VETERAN, young, personable, single. Desires summer employment (preferably out-of-doors). West of New England area. Available June 15 to September 1. Box 881-T.

DO YOU NEED A GOOD TEACHER? MA Lating PBK, prefer college, private. Box 882-T.

YOUNG MAN, cultural interests, wishes correspondence lady similarly endowed. Box 883-T.

VETERAN, 27, awaiting graduate school seeks lazy summer job on seashore. Newspaper experience. Box 884-T.

FEMALE EDITOR retiring to private life wishes freelance or part-time writing or editing position. Box 885-T.

WOMAN SEEKS POSITION, companion or housekeeper in comfortable home, environs of Boston. She is amiable and considerate. Reasonable salary. Box 886-T.

TYPING—Manuscripts, etc. First class work done reasonably. Connor, TRafalgar 7-2478. N.Y.C.

WOMAN, vitally interested in people, desires correspondence with intelligent business or professional man. Box 887-T.

MATURE WOMAN, lonely in new surroundings, wishes to correspond with refined gentleman. Box 890-T.

AMERICAN MERCHANT MARINE LIBRARY. American sailors are crossing all the seas of the world. No class of men are greater readers of books. In the long days and through the night watches they eagerly devour the literature they find in the ship's library. The American Merchant Marine Library Association, 45 Broadway, New York, supplies every American ship that leaves New York with a fresh library of seventy books and a hundred magazines. It is seriously in need of new contributions from the public. Don't forget that while sailors like mysteries and Westerns they also read philosophy and poetry, biography, and popular science. Your gifts will be deeply appreciated.

MAINE COAST HIDEAWAY. This house was built for a sea captain who probably never dreamed of writing, but the transmutation should be easy for one who reacts to such stimuli as solitude, deep waters and the tang of salt air. Westport Island, near Boothbay Harbor, Maine, is the locale for this comfortable white Colonial summer home of 12 rooms, which could be converted for year-round use at moderate expense. About 15 acres and ¼-mile shoreline on Hockomock Bay. 2-car garage. Price $8,500, furnished. May be seen through your own broker (mention Listing 50299) or Previews, Incorporated, 49 East 53 Street, N.Y.C. 22—PLaza 8-2630.

SWAP NECKTIES! (Satisfied swappers everywhere). Mail us one-to-six ties you're sick of. You'll receive pronto same number of handsomely cleaned different ties we got the same way. Then you pay mailman $1 plus postage. Far-away store labels wow demoiselles! Tieswap, Box 547, Wilmington, Del.

REVEL IN THE FASHIONS OF YESTERYEAR in the pages of Godey's and Peterson's magazines, beautifully-colored fashion plates, 1850's, 1860's, 1870's; bound volumes, 12 plates, many other illustrations, unique reading material; per volume $15.00; sample issue $2.00. (Also send for free list of books on costumes). Box 392-T.

WALLOW IN UTTER COMFORT! Come June, Sept. Enjoy perfect tennis, swim-club services. Fish, hike. Dance every afternoon, evening. Golf on four courses. Ice skating. Satisfy enormous appetite with three gourmet meals. $14 a day. Grand View Hotel, Lake Placid, N. Y.

THE BACON SHAKSPERE identities revealed by their handwritings, a new angle of an old controversy by Johan Franco, 140 Cabrini Boulevard, New York 33, postpaid 80¢.

HARPER'S WEEKLY (the Life magazine of its time!) offered in bound volumes full years, 52 issues, very large size, hundreds of vivid illustrations, articles, all subjects, 1857-1898; per year, $12.50. Civil War years, per year, $18.75; single issues, $1.50; 5 issues, $5.00. (Other magazines of the past supplied in volumes or issues. Consult us.) Box 389-T.

WANTED: Experienced sales person for large New York City book store; salary according to experience; pleasant connection and good future; write details of experience, education, and personal qualifications. Box 888-T.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 689

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Elizabeth S. Kingsley

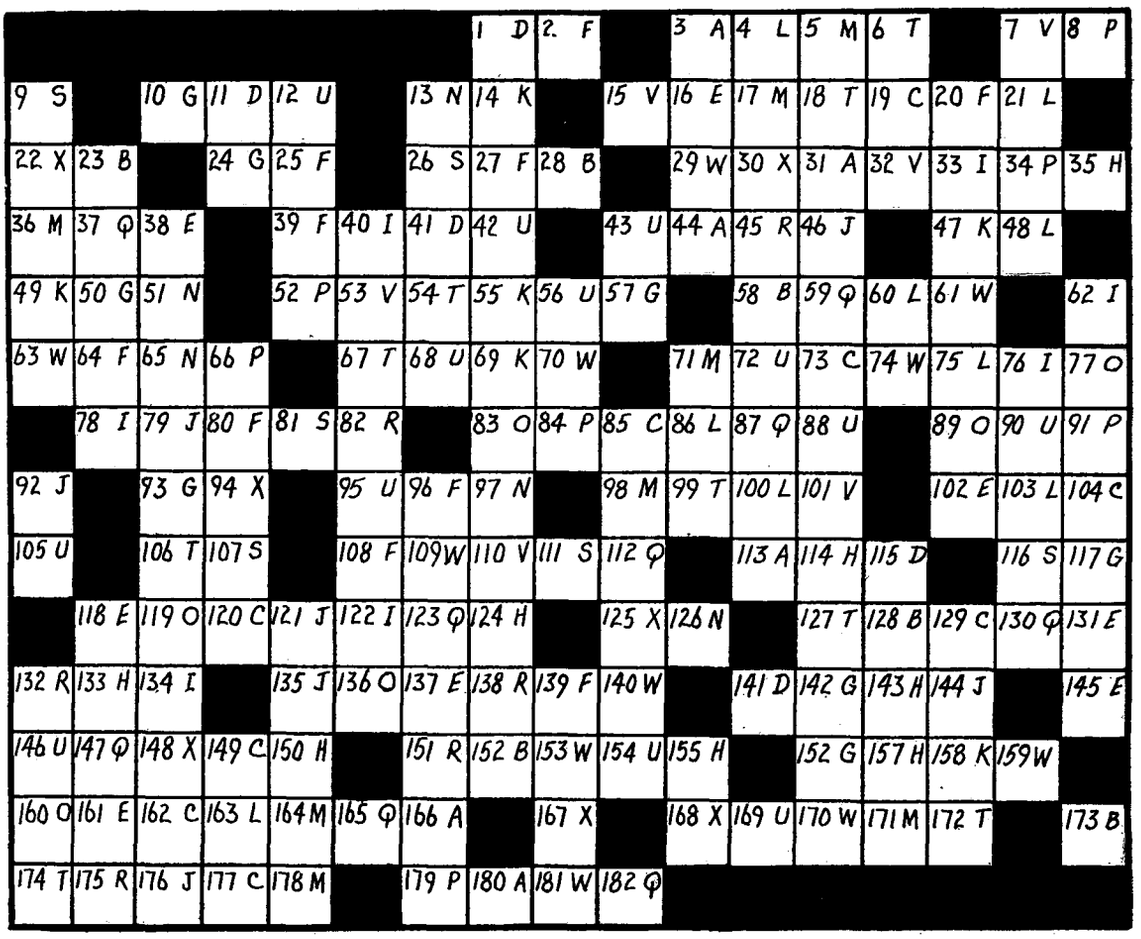
DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. Scale with the signature of two sharps (Music).	166 113 180 3 44 31
B. Clergyman, author, editor, successor to Henry Ward Beecher in the pulpit.	152 58 173 128 23 28
C. Nickname applied to the State of Arizona.	120 149 129 19 104 85 73 177 162
D. Tall Brazilian palm with immense prickle-tipped spathes used for baskets, tubs, etc.	1 115 11 141 41
E. Doing something in a small way.	118 131 145 102 137 161 16 38
F. The keel-bearing part of a bird's sternum (Zool.).	20 64 108 96 139 25 39 80 27 2
G. Deafness (Med.).	10 93 156 50 142 117 24 57
H. Second-rate; inferior (Colloq.; comp.).	157 150 124 143 155 133 35 114
I. Irish-American composer and conductor (1859-1924).	40 134 122 62 76 33 78
J. Capital of the ancient Assyrian Empire.	144 176 92 121 135 46 79
K. German poet, playwright, political agitator; banished from Nazi Germany, a suicide in N. Y.	49 47 55 158 14 69
L. Half-mast (Comp.).	86 4 163 21 60 75 103 48 100

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
M. New York City airport in the making.	5 164 98 17 71 36 171 178
N. Deity of evil, with a crocodile head, typifying the destroying power of the sun (Egypt. Myth.).	126 97 13 51 65
O. Inscribed.	136 77 160 83 119 89
P. Applied to the Hohenstaufen Emperors (Ger. Hist.).	66 52 91 179 34 84 8
Q. State of being stretched tight; or of mental strain.	130 165 147 112 59 37 87 123 182
R. German exclamation "Heavens!"	175 132 45 151 82 138
S. Opera by Verdi based on a work by Victor Hugo.	9 81 107 116 26 111
T. Character in "Old Curiosity Shop," kindhearted but feather-brained (last name).	18 67 106 127 99 6 172 174 54
U. Confounded by astonishment, fear, or the like.	95 90 169 12 56 68 88 43 42 72 146 154 105
V. City in Portugal at the mouth of the Douro River.	15 32 7 110 101 53
W. Period in English history, 1660-1702 (with "The").	153 70 29 74 159 181 109 61 170 63 140
X. An Indian of a Yakonan tribe.	148 167 168 30 22 94 125

DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd words, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. The letters in each word to be guessed are numbered. These numbers appear under the dashes in the column headed WORDS. There is a dash for each letter in the required word. The key letters in the squares are for convenience, indicating to which word in the definitions each letter in the diagram belongs. When you have guessed a word, fill it in on the dashes; then write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square of the puzzle diagram. When the squares are all filled in you will find (by reading from left to right) a quotation from a famous author. Read up and down the letters mean nothing. The black squares indicate ends of words; words do not necessarily end at the right side of the diagram.

When the column headed WORDS is filled in, the initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Authority for spelling and definitions is Webster's New International Dictionary (second edition).

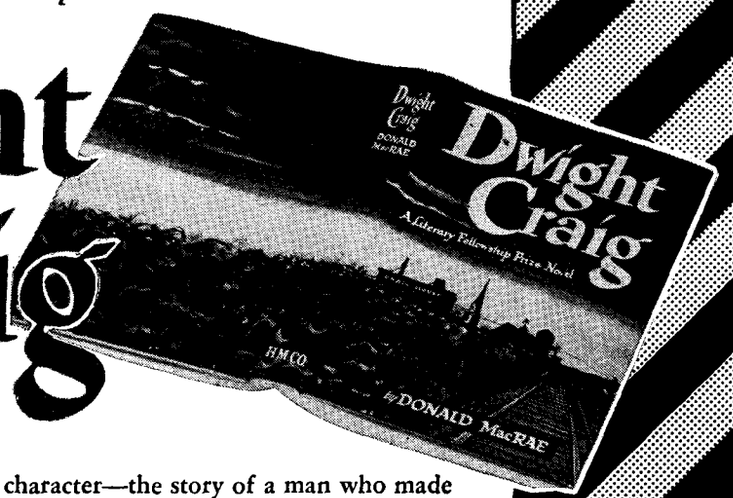


Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 12 of this issue.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Literary Fellowship Prize Novel

Dwight Craig



by **DONALD MacRAE**

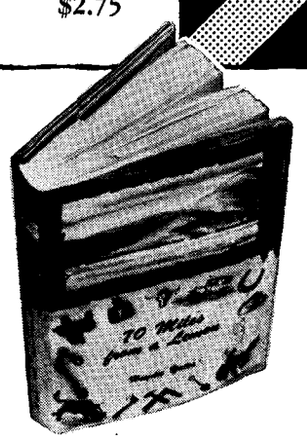
A powerful and mature novel of character—the story of a man who made a bad beginning and spent the rest of his life running away from it.

N. Y. Times Book Review: "In the final quarter of this novel there is much sound, quiet, corrosive writing about the place of the aggressive, self-centred careerist in higher education. The author's satire is bitter but eminently just."

N. Y. Herald Tribune Book Review: "The novel is notable for its effect of fatality . . . a lucid, convincing portrait of an ambitious man whose success seems pitiful in the perspective of his past." $2.75

A National Best Seller

70 Miles from a Lemon



by HAYDIE YATES

Chicago Tribune: " . . . a sparkling tale . . . Clean and fresh as a Wyoming breeze . . . horses, range cattle, registered Herefords, blood, sweat, and laughter run rampant. . . . wit, good humor, and high adventure . . . a solid, meaty book, enriched with pointed comments and the sound philosophy of a well informed woman who has things to say and unquestioned skill in getting them down on paper . . . "

N. Y. Herald Tribune: " . . . gusto, wit and acute observation . . . very much of a delight." $3.00

At all bookstores

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY PUBLISHERS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED